The Traveller, Family Journal,

TIMES AID LIFE
SPIRIT OF THE IN NEW-YORK

BY CHARLES J. B. FISHER,
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SATURDAY EVENING, MARCH 30, 1833.

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OF "THE TRAVELLER" & "SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."

Sporting Intelligence.

LIST OF RACES TO COME.
Abbreviated from our last.

April 10—*Taylorsville Races*, Virginia—4 days.
1st day—Sweepstakes, Colts and Fillies.
2d " Proprietor's Purse.
3d " Jockey Club Purse.
4th " Sweepstakes, Colts.

April 17—*Broad Rock Races*, Virginia—4 days.
1st day—Sweepstake.
2d " Proprietor's Purse.
3d " Jockey Club Purse.
4th " Stakes still open.

April 20—*Marion Course*, Missouri—1st Race.
1st day—single dash of a mile.

April 20—*Gloucester Campfield Races*—4 days.
1st day—Produce Sweepstakes—19 sub'rs.
2d " Poststakes—2 mile heats.
3d " Jockey Club Purse.
4th " Sweepstake—p. p.

May 15—*Huntsville, Spring Races*—Alabama.
Poststake—3 year old Colts.
May 16—and 3 following days.

May 23—*Marion Course*, Alabama.
Sweepstakes—4 entered.

July 4—*Tallahassee Course* Florida.
Sweepstakes—3 year old Colts.
(List to close at above date.)

"HERR CLINE."

Col. W. K. Johnson has published in the Charleston papers the undermentioned Pedigree and Performances of this well known thorough bred race horse.

PEDIGREE.

Herr Cline, a beautiful bay, 5 feet three inches, was sired by the justly celebrated *Sir Archy*, whose character for blood and performances, the Turf Register will fully explain—his dam, Georgiana, by Alston's Gallatin (son of the imported Bedford) gr. dam Calypso, bred by Wyate Walker, Esq. of Charles City County, Virginian by the imported Knowsley; g. gr. dam by Eclipse, son of the imported Obscurity; g. g. gr. dam by Skrpworth's Figure; g. g. g. gr. dam by the imported Horse, Baylor's Fearnought, out of a thorough bred Mare.

Given under my hand, this 15th Feb. 1833.
W. R. JOHNSON.

PERFORMANCES.

Herr Cline is only four years old this Spring—he will be trained and run again next Fall, and has run the following races:

May, 1832.—He won the Sweepstakes at New Market, Virginia, beating four others, with the greatest ease.

Same week, he won the great Stakes at the same place, one mile and repeat—9 Subscribers, $200 each, with ease, at two heats.

Same month he won the Sweepstakes over the Central Course, at Baltimore, one mile and repeat—5 Subscribers, $200 each; beating easily four others, among them Mr. Corbin's imported filly. He was then sold for $4000.

October, 1833.—He run for the great Stakes over the New Market Course, two mile heats—13 Subscribers, $200 each; and proved second in the race, winning the second heat in fine time.

Next week, he went to Baltimore, and ran for the great Stakes, two mile heats, $500, half forfeit, and was second to Medoc who won the race.

Next week, he returned to Richmond, and won the Stakes—7 Subscribers, two mile heats, $200 each; beating easily Mr. Bolt's Rolla, by Gohanna.

He went to Columbia, and won the Proprietor's Purse—two mile heats beating two others.
W. R. JOHNSON.

From the Emigrant.

THE EDUCATION OF THE HORSE.

"Domestication produces different characters in animals, and by their altered natures, affords to necessitous man his best blessings. The subjugation of the horse is, perhaps, the noblest acquisition from the animal world. His perception and natural talents are very acute, but when aided by instruction, the sagacity he discovers, and the actions he is taught to perform, often excite our wonder.

"Three modes of instruction have been found necessary for the perfecting of his education—*punishment, reward, and imitation.*

"The mind of the colt must be considered as a mere *carte blanche*; and, as in the human subject, the future character will a great deal depend upon the sensations and impressions given in early life—

"As the twig is bent, the tree is inclined."

"Upon a conviction that the different passions actuate horses as well as men, only in a different manner, we presume to recommend a method of rendering horses subservient to man, more by gentle means than coercive treatment. The talents even of the dull and phlegmatic ox are roused to exertion by education. In our county (Cornwall,) where they are worked in the plough and on the road, they are exited to exertion more by the chaunt of the driver than by the prick of the goad. In the southern provinces of Africa and Asia, the wild bisons, or bunched oxen, which are taken young and tamed, submit to all kinds of domestic labor; they become so tractable, that they are managed with as much ease as our horses. The voice of their master is alone sufficient to make them obey, and to direct their course. As their nature is improved by the gentleness of their education by the kind treatment they receive, and the perpetual attention bestowed on them, they acquire sensibility and intelligence, and perform actions which we could not expect from them. The Hottentots train them to war; they likewise guard the flocks of their masters, which they conduct with dexterity, and defend them from the attack of strangers and of rapacious animals. They are taught to distinguish friends from enemies—to understand signals, and to obey the commands of their masters. When pasturing, at the smallest signal from the keeper, they bring back and collect the wandering animals. They attack all strangers with fury which renders them a great security against robbers. These *backeleys*, as they are called, know every inhabitant of the krall, and discover the same marks of respect for all the men, women, and children, as a dog does for those who live in his master's house.

"The object of education is, to give to the body the strength designed by nature, and to the mind every perfection which it is capable of receiving. But this cannot be accomplished in a few days, as is oftentimes attempted by country breakers, who, in violence and cruelty, almost vie with the South Americans; in their attempts to subjugate for the first time the colt.

'Untried, untamed, and worse than wild;
All furious as a favor'd child.'

"Here we must again recommend the precepts of Virgil to our readers, that the process of 'breaking-in' should begin almost immediately after weaning. The foal should be daily handled, 'then more and more to rejoice at the soothing applauses of his master, and to love the sound patting his neck.' He should early be accustomed to the halter, and occasionally dressed. This practice of handling the young colts, from the time they are sucking is calculated to bring them gentle, familiar, and good tempered; to those breeders who may have to send their 'two-year-olds' to the neighboring fairs for the purpose of sale. At two years old, there should be sufficient tackle put on him as to lead him out occasionally to be lounged. After the third winter, the animal should be placed in the hands of the breaker. The colt-breaker should not only possess the qualification of being a bold rider, but judgment, temperance and perseverance, are indispensable for one who attempts to break in the young horse. A coward and a madman make alike bad riders, and are both alike discovered and confounded by the superior sense of the creature they are mounted upon, who is equally spoiled by both, though in different ways. The coward, by suffering the animal to have his own way, not only confirms him in his bad habits, but creates new ones in him; and the madman, by false and violent motions, drives the horse, through despair, into every bad and vicious trick that rage can suggest, making a creature, that is naturally benevolent, frightened, and vicious.

"With horses of great spirit and mettle, recourse is sometimes had to depriving them of their proper allowance of food and water, in order to subjugate them to the will of the breaker. None but cowards will have resort to such a method: a dull and sluggish animal will endure this treatment; but a spirited and generous beast, whose opposition arises from fear, and not from vice, is by these means oftentimes transformed into a mischievous and dangerous animal."

"Severity is rarely necessary in breaking in the colt, and in the generality of cases it is altogether uncalled for. But if the animal dispute your commands, recourse then must be had to coercion and punishment; and 'he must at once be taught he is the slave of man and that we have the power, by other means than those of kindness, to bend *him* to our will.' We never should employ coercion when we have it in our power to produce the same by pleasureable excitement. It is impossible to be circumspect either in administering chastisement or caresses. How to manage this requires a good head, and likewise a good heart, on the part of the breaker. The coolest and best natured rider will always succeed best. Horses have as we have before stated, very retentive memories, and seldom forget whatever unruly tricks or habits they acquire from being improperly handled in the breaking. Children are extremely alert in imitating the actions, the gestures, and the manners of those with whom they associate. They are dexterous in perceiving ridiculous figures and representations, which they imitate with ease and propriety. By imitation, also, young animals model their actions entirely upon those of the old. We have known many young horses become inveterate crib-biting companion.—Wind-sucking is another ill habit acquired by imitation. Slipping the collar or halter, pawing and scraping the litter, rolling in the stalls, tearing off the clothing, are all habits which when once acquired, are never or very seldom removed, and show how soon—

'Ill customs by degrees to habits rise.'

Kicking in the stable, and biting, are perhaps, the most dangerous habits that horses acquire.

"Some horses are difficult to shoe; this in great measure depends upon the 'breaking:' and all such habits as restless and difficulty in saddling, mounting or dismounting [which is particularly observable in horses of warm temperaments,] may be prevented by kind and gentle management. Old habits or propensities are rarely ever forgotten. The crippled hunter pricks up his ears at the music of the hounds; and the old charger retains, as long as he lives, a remembrance of his past services—

'And when the drum beats briskly on the gale,
The war-worn courser hears at the sound,
And with young vigor wheels the pasture ground.'

W. F. Karkeek.

SHARP SHOOTING.

Extract of a Letter from Natchitoches, La.
20th Feb. 1833.

"Mr. Thomas Clark, killed with a rifle, on the 14th, 15th, and 16th ultimo in the raft of Red River, 74 Wild Turkies. He was accompanied by a small dog of a kind which might very appropriately be termed *Chaser*.

"We, at least look upon this as an exhibition of most extraordinary skill; and until we have evidence to the contrary we do not believe that it has ever been rivalled. You will confer a favor by giving it publicity."—Yours with respect.
J. CABLE.

We most readily comply with this wish of our polite correspondent, and much regret that the account of the two great hunting expeditions which he sent, has not come to hand.—Ed.

For the New York Traveller, Times and Journal.

A 'COON HUNT.

It was on a beautiful evening in the month of November, 18—, that a few of the sportsmen of the village of S——, determined to have a "raal 'coon hunt." It was eight o'clock when we started, (though our hunting ground was not above two miles from town), and the moon shone so brightly that night was only distinguishable from day by the "pensiveness of the scene." We had the best dogs in the neighborhood, and *Jake Sloss*, one of our number, had one in particular for which he refused a first rate blood horse! Jake was as curious a soul as fair Cynthia ever shone upon. He would sit down from morning to night, and from night to morning, telling over and over his adventures; some of which I should be pleased to pen for your amusing paper, did I place any confidence in what he said.

We had proceeded several miles without hearing a single "yelp" from the dogs; Jake, the good natured soul, all the while entertaining us with his hunting stories. "Whoo! by gosh!" cried he of a sudden, as he heard the dogs barking at a distance, "there, Scent's tree'd him; old Scent never barks for nothing." In an instant we were under sail. Jake taking the lead, passing over tree tops and logs, apparently with as much ease as his less powerful followers could keep themselves adrift—"Whoop!" cried Jake, as he approached the dogs, and pointing to his object, his companions just within hearing distance, and blowing and wheezing at a dreadful rate. "I told you so—Scent never barks for nothing. Upon coming up to Jake we found our object to be a 'coon of no ordinary size, and Jake making preparations to "take him alive." The 'coon was on the end of the first limb of a tall hickory, which, by the by, was a dead one, and about twenty feet from the ground. Jake, as was natural to him, volunteered himself "to brush the varment into Scent's mouth," as he expressed it. Accordingly arming himself with a long slim pole he ascended the tree to the foot of the limb upon which his intended victim was seated, when after several unsuccessful attempts to brush him off with his pole, he mounted another small limb about six feet higher up, which there was in the bloom of life, and taking another still smaller limb for his railway, which was still higher up and parallel to the other two before mentioned, he walked cautiously out until he was directly above the 'coon. Here, in attempting to disengage his dress from the brush, the limb upon which he was standing snapped off as if by magic, and left Jake hanging by one hand upon a limb not much thicker than his thumb. This limb was equally unfortunate for him; its supple nature yielded to Jake's weight, and landed him safely for a moment beside his prey. He did not seem to be welcomed here; the 'coon on one side giving him a snarling look in the face, and the limb as if it had never known such an accomplishment as manners to be in existence, was trying its best to pull him away.

We below, were anxious spectators of the result. Though our adventurer should fall, we did not expect he would be killed, yet he might receive a bruise of sufficient magnitude to "lay him up." The very dogs showed some symptoms of uneasiness, and seemed as if they wished to lend their aid to rescue the adventurous Jake.

All our fears were now "confistigated," for the little limb to which Jake held, followed the example of its neighbor, and set Jake a straddle of the dead limb, to the great annoyance of the coon.—He had scarcely landed here, before another "snap," and Jake, Coon, limb and all were received together. Jake was not so much hurt as the person who had the misfortune to receive the limb in his arms. However, we all managed to reach home about midnight, when we were unanimously of the opinion "that Jake should have the Coon together with all benefits arising therefrom"

Wheeling, March 21, 1833. G. S. M.

PIKE.

The boldness of a pike is very extraordinary. I have seen one follow a bait within a foot of the spot where I have been standing; and the head keeper of Richmond Park assured me that he was once washing his hand at the side of a boat in the great pond in that park, when a pike made a dart at it, and he had just time to withdraw it. A gentleman now residing at Weybridge, in Surrey, informed me that, walking one day by the side of the river Wey, near that town, he saw a large pike in a shallow creek. He immediately pulled off his coat, tucked up his shirt sleeves and went into the water to intercept the return of the fish to the river; and to endeavor to throw it upon the bank by getting his hands under it. During this attempt, the pike finding he could not make his escape, seized one of the arms of the gentleman, and lacerated it so much that the wound is still very visible.

A friend of mine once caught a pike a few minutes after breaking his tackle, and found it in the pike, a part of the gimp hanging out of his mouth. He also caught another, in high condition, with a piece of strong twisted wire projecting from its side. On opening it a double eel-hook was found at the end of the wire, much corroded. This may account for so few pike being found dead after they have broken away with a gorge-hook in them. An account will be found in "Salamonia," of a pike taking a bait, with a set of hooks in his mouth, which he had just before broken from a line.

RATS AND EGGS.

For the satisfaction of some of your readers, says a correspondent of the New York Standard, who may be curious in collecting facts in natural history, I will state to you a fact, which to me is very surprising indicating a nearer approach to reason in the brute creation than any thing that I have ever met with before equally as well substantiated.

Living in the upper part of the city, I have been in the habit of keeping fowls; since the warm weather commenced we have not had the usual supply of eggs which we had reason to expect; the complaint was made to me day after day, that the boy could find no eggs, the hens cackling as usual, indicating that it was not their fault. I asked the boy if the dog took them: he said he could not get at the nest. He, however, determined to watch, and if possible detect this depredator on my property, considering it an unfair business transaction. On my return home yesterday, he told me as follows:—Hearing the hen cackle, he went to the fowl-house, and on opening the door rather suddenly, he saw some rats run away to their holes; suspecting them to be the aggressors, he closed the door and silently watched. In a few minutes they again made their appearance, and after loosing cautiously about, and discovering no enemy, they set about providing themselves supper at my expense. There were three of them; one climbed to the nest while the others remained below. The nest is 28 inches (as I measured it this morning) from the floor. The rat in the nest immediately began to dislodge the egg, by rolling it with his hind legs, much as you often see a certain kind of beetle in the country roll their balls; he rolled it "very casually," as the boy expressed it, to the edge of the nest, when it fell; the two other rats in the meanwhile had placed themselves directly under, and setting up as squirrels do, face to face. They held out their arms, or fore paws, and thus caught the egg as it fell without its breaking. The whole then simultaneously commenced rolling it to the hole, where in a short time it disappeared together with the rats. It appears evident that the rats knew that the egg would break in falling 28 inches, if they did not catch it. How near this *apparent* ratiocination may approach to what in ourselves we dignity with the title *reason*, I leave others to judge.

The facts as related to me by the boy, I have no doubt are strictly true. W. W. H.

COLT.

To break him never strike, but often lead him
the side of another horse, with a bridle. When
he walks well, bring him to trot after him; then
lead him often in the saddle. Then put on a
small weight, and gradually increase it. Then let
one hold, and another mount him, and ride after
another horse in the ploughed field, till he learns
the use of the bit, and will stop or go on at your
pleasure. By this easy method you will break
your colt without breaking his spirit,

A WOLF STORY.

On Thursday morning last a large wolf was discovered in the Susquehanna, near the wall of the canal, about a mile above this place, by Mr. John Mullen. A rope and assistance were immediately procured, and a noose thrown over the head of the animal; but while they were towing him down the stream in order to reach a suitable place for landing, he broke the rope and freed himself. Another noose was then made and thrown over him, and a second time he bit off the rope. He then swam down near Forry's saw-mill, landed and made his escape to the hills. A number of the citizens, with hounds and guns, started in pursuit—but as the dogs would not follow the track, the chase was relinquished. We heard of him a number of times during the day, and towards evening he was seen crossing the Marietta pike. The opposition is that the wolf entered the river from York county side, with the intention of reaching the shore some distance above this, but the current being too strong for him he was borne down to the spot where he was espied.

We believe the premium for a wolf's scalp in this state is $8.

RARE SPORT.

The citizens of this village were yesterday gratified with an opportunity of enjoying the pleasures of the chase in a manner seldom presented to the sportsmen of our country. On the day previous, a wolf was discovered on the ice, a short distance above his place, on the St. Lawrence. Several individuals immediately prepared themselves and went in pursuit. Sleighs and horses were put in requisition, and his *wolfship* found little rest for the "soles of his feet" during the day, though he succeeded in eluding his pursuers for the time. Yesterday morning however, he was again seen lying upon the ice, and more vigorous exertions were made to secure his *lupine* majesty. A number of gentlemen, on fleet horses, gave chase to him, while others lay in ambush, near where it was supposed he would pass. It was astonishing to see with what ease he outstripped his pursuers, and, but for the well directed aim of a "limb of the law," his limbs would have carried him where he might still have been howling disdain and grinning contempt upon his foes. He was, however, *brought down*, and *brought in*, to the no small satisfaction of those who had joined in the exciting amusement.—*St. Lawrence Rep.*

FEROCITY OF WOLVES.

In Russia, some years ago, a woman accompanied by three of her children, was one day in her sledge, when they were pursued by a number of wolves. On this she put the horse into a gallop, and drove towards her home with all possible speed. All, however, would not avail, for the ferocious animals gained upon her, and, at last, were on the point of rushing on the sledge. For the preservation of small [illegible] poor frantic creature now took one of her babes, and cast it a prey to her blood-thirsty pursuers. This stopped their career for a moment; but after devouring the little innocent, they renewed their pursuit, and a second time came up with the vehicle. The mother driven to desperation, resorted to the same horrible expedient, and threw her ferocious assailants another of her offspring. To cut short this melancholy story, her third child was sacrificed in a similar manner. Soon after this, the wretched being, whose feelings may more easily be conceived than described, reached her home in safety. Here she related what had happened, and endeavored to palliate her own conduct, by describing the dreadful alternative to which she had been reduced. A peasant, however, who was among the bystanders, and heard the recital, took up an axe, and with one blow cleft her scull in two; saying, at the same time, that a mother who could thus sacrifice her children for the preservation of her own life, was no longer fit to live. The man was committed to prison but the Emperor subsequently gave him a pardon. The same gentleman from whom we received the preceeding, related to us another curious circumstance regarding wolves: it happened at no great distance from St. Petersburgh, only two years previously. A peasant, when one day in his sledge, was pursued by eleven of those ferocious animals; at this time, he was only about two miles from home, towards which he urged his horse, at the very top of his speed. At the entrance to his residence was a gate, which happened to be closed at the time; but the horse dashed this open, and thus himself and his master found refuge within the court-yard. They were followed, however, by nine out of the eleven wolves; but, very fortunately, at the instant these had entered the enclosure, the gate swung back on its hinges, and thus they were caught as in a trap. From being the most voracious of animals, the nature of these beasts, now that they found escape impossible, became completely changed: so far, indeed, from offering molestation to any one, they slunk into holes and corners, and allowing themselves to be slaughtered almost without making resistance.

Miscellany.

LUDICROUS INCIDENT.

We could not help laughing, and the reader, we expect, will be in a similar predicament, on reading a ludicrous incident which occurred to our captain, after exploring the ruins of an ancient temple, near Monkha. "About mid-way between the temple and Monkha, the rain began to fall in torrents and I found we were too nicely to bid adieu to the pleasant scenes we had hitherto enjoyed, for the most uncomfortable of all mountain visitations. We appeared to be riding on the bosom of the clouds. The road became so slippery as to render the utmost caution necessary, and all around was dark. The vivid lightning that shot through the mist, was the best light we had to depend on, for the clouds hung so completely around us, above, below, and on every side, that we were at length obliged to abandon the continuation of our journey, and, taking shelter under an overhanging rock, which rose from the bosom of the hill above us, we remained about a couple of hours. There was no hope of the storm's cessation; and afraid of being benighted, we set forth again. It was dark when we reached Suchi, and the tempest had so scattered the party, that I despaired of being housed. As is generally the case in such predicaments, the things you least require are nearest at hand. With the voice of an Othello, I shouted for my tent, for any thing that could be found, nay even a handkerchief, if it could be discovered, but without success. The barking of the dogs, with the screaming of the people to still them, and the uproar of my servants, with occasional claps of thunder, and the rushing of the rain, made the most bewildered pandit that can be conceived.—I had been obliged to strip myself of my wet clothes and tying a cloth about my waist, (the only cover I could find) sallied forth with a white staff in my hand, and, like a maniac, as I exercised it using covers they had taken to, added to the wildness of the scene. Although accustomed from principle, and indeed from inclination, to be as passive as possible under the annoyance of Hindoo apathy, I found it difficult to control myself here. There was a humor in the uproar, too, that it was not easy to withstand. After sailing till I was hoarse for any portion of my baggage that had arrived—apprehending that all had been swept away—to prove that I was not quite destitute, my friend Booth Sing, the most active of my cooties, a smart fellow, and a perfect beau in his way, flew in pursuit, and in a few minutes returned, bearing in triumph the trophies of his success—a broken kettle and a frying pan! "This is all," said he, "but I hope the rest will soon come." It was impossible not to laugh: and when one of the hill men suggested a use for the frying pan, by holding it over his head as an umbrella, and then transferring it to me, recommended me to apply it to that purpose, the ludicrous appearance I already made, with such a finish to my picture, was enough to restore me to good humor. I was a match for any fanatic in the East. Standing on a crag, surrounded by the villagers, squatting like monkeys at my feet, no covering but the dirty table cloth about me, a dirty wand in one hand, and the other holding a frying pan over my head! It was nearly twelve at night before I had collected all that the storm had dispersed. Some of my bearers had fallen and bruised themselves a good deal; and one, with the side of my tent, plumped to the bottom of a pit, from which he contrived to crawl out before midnight; and, coming to relate his calamity to me, assured me his burden must have, by this time, reached the centre of the earth, for he had never heard it stop. At length, with three sides only to the tent, we contrived to get under cover; and sitting in the centre of it, with our feet upon the pole to keep them out of the wet, and a pan of charcoal below, we were able (thanks to the war of elements!) to pass the night without sleeping. The canvas and the beds had got so completely soaked, that it would not have been either comfortable or safe to have endeavored to obtain repose."—*Skinner's Excursions in India.*

A WESTERN ADVENTURE.

Early in the spring of 1780, Mr. Alexander McConnell, of Lexington Ky. went into the woods, on foot to hunt deer. He soon killed a large buck, and returned home for a horse, in order to bring it in. During his absence, a party of Indians, on one of their usual skulking expeditions, accidentally stumbled on the body of the deer, and perceiving that it had been recently killed, they naturally supposed that the hunter would speedily return to secure the flesh. Three of them therefore took their stations within close rifle shot of the deer, while the other two followed the trail of the hunter, and waylaid the path by which he was expected to return. McConnell, expecting no danger, rode carelessly along the path, which the two scouts were watching, until he had come within view of the deer, when he was fired upon by the whole party, and his horse killed. While laboring to extricate himself from the dying animal, he was seized by his enemies, instantly overpowered and borne off as prisoner. His captors however, seemed to be a merry, good natured set of fellows and permitted him to accompany them unbound, and what was rather extraordinary, allowed him to retain his gun and hunting accoutrements. He accompanied them with great apparent cheerfulness through the day, and displayed his dexterity in shooting deer for the use of the company until they began to regard him with partiality. Having travelled with them in this manner for several days, they at length reached the banks of the Ohio river. Heretofore the Indians had taken the precaution to bind him at night although not very securely; but on that evening he had remonstrated with them on the subject, and complained so strongly of the pain which the cords gave him, that they merely wrapped the Buffalo tug loosely round his wrists, and having tied it in an easy knot, and attached the extremities of the rope to their own bodies, in order to prevent his moving without awakening them, they very composedly went to sleep, leaving the prisoner to follow their example or not.

McConnell determined to effect his escape that night, if possible, as on the following morning they would cross the river, which would render it much more difficult. He, therefore, lay quietly until near midnight, anxiously ruminating upon the best means of effecting his object. Accidentally casting his eyes in the direction of his feet, they fell upon the glittering blade of a knife, which had escaped its sheath and was now lying near the foot of one of the Indians. To reach it with his hands, without disturbing the two Indians to whom he was fastened, was impossible, and it was very hazardous to attempt to draw it up with his feet. This, however, he attempted. With much difficulty, he grasped the blade between his toes, and after repeated and long continued efforts, succeeded at length in bringing it within the reach of his hands. To cut his cord was then but the work of a moment, and gradually and silently extricating his arms of the Indians, he walked to the fire and sat down. He saw that his work was but half done; that if he should attempt to return home without destroying his enemies, he would assuredly be pursued and probably be overtaken, when his fate would be certain. On the other hand, it seemed almost impossible for a man to succeed in a conflict with five Indians, even though unarmed and asleep. He could not hope to deal a blow with his knife so silently and fatally, as to destroy his enemies in turn, without awakening the rest. Their slumbers were proverbially light and restless, and if he failed with a single one, he must instantly be overpowered by the survivors. The knife therefore, was out of the question. After anxious reflexion for a few minutes, he formed his plan. The guns of the Indians were stacken near the fire, their knives and tomahawks were in the sheaths by their sides. The latter he dared not touch, for fear of awakening their owners—but the former he carefully removed, with the exception of two, and hid them in the woods, where he knew the Indians would not readily find them. He then returned to the spot where the Indians were still sleeping, perfectly ignorant of the fate which was preparing for them, and taking a gun in each hand, he rested the muzzles upon a log within six feet of his victims, and having taken deliberate aim at the head of one, and the heart of another he pulled both triggers at the same moment.—Both shots were fatal. At the report of their guns the others sprung to their feet and stared wildly around them. McConnell, who had run instantly to the spot where the other rifles were hid, hastily seized one of them, and fired at two of his enemies, who, happened, to stand in a line with each other. The nearest fell dead, being shot through the centre of the temples; the second fell also, bellowing loudly but quickly recovering, limped off into the woods as fast as possible. The fifth, and only one that remained unhurt, darted off like a deer, with a yell which announced equal terror and astonishment. McConnell not wishing to fight any more such battles, selected his own rifle from the stack, and made the best of his way to Lexington, where he arrived safely within two days.

Experimental Suicide.—A boy named Ziba Wilbur, recently hung himself in his father's blacksmith's shop, in Raynham, Mass. He was discovered and liberated, just as his spirit was hovering on the confines of the eternal world. On being questioned as to the reason of his hanging himself, he replied, that he had heard so much of late about people's hanging themselves, that he was anxious to know how it felt.

ON BIRDS AND THEIR MISFORTUNES.

Ornithology.—We have already intimated our opinion, that the labors of the scientific ornithologist are of far more practical utility, than the casual observer might suppose; and that, even in the business of legislation, a regard to his researches might prevent many errors, which may much affect the public welfare. There is no denying, that there has been no lack of legislation on the subject of irrational living things; fishes have received an undue share of attention in consequence of their negative merit of being good to eat, while the beasts have been made the objects of attention of a different sort; the several towns being duly authorized to raise money to be expended as a bounty for destroying some of the least popular of the race. Without inquiring into the propriety of the policy here, we must affirm that the legislation on the subject of birds has been marked by some essential errors, which have led to real evil. We have already alluded to the law of 1817, by which woodcocks, snipes, larks and robins were protected at certain seasons of the year, while war to the knife was declared against crows, blackbirds, owls, bluejays and hawks; these last were treated as a sort of pirates, subject to suspension at the yard arm with the least possible ceremony. It so happens, that the character of these very birds has been singularly mistaken: for while the ordnance of legislation has been thus systematically levelled at them, they, on a principle which man would do extremely well to imitate, have been returning good for evil: they have been diligently engaged in extirpating all sorts of vermin, while never were the veriest vermin half so ill-treated by the human race. The crow, for example, who is generally regarded as a most suspicious character, has had great injustice done him; in the spring, when the ground is moist, he lives in a state of the most triumphant luxury on grubs; he eats the young corn, it is true, but it is a necessary of life to which he never resorts, except when his supply of animal food is shortened. After the corn is tolerably grown he has nothing more to do with it; and in any stage, he destroys at least five hundred pernicious grubs and insects, for every blade of corn which he pillages from man. In the Southern States he is regularly permitted to accompany the ploughman, and collect the grubs from the newly opened furrow; his life is thus secured by the safest of all tenures, that of the interest of man in permitting him to live.

There is scarcely a farm in England without its rookery; the humid atmosphere multiplies every species of insect and those birds reward man for his forbearance by ridding him of legions of his foes. By a policy like that which dictated the revocation of the edict of Nants, they have occasionally been exposed to the mischevious propensities of unruly boys, who, as far as utility is concerned, are not to be compared to crows; but the error of this step soon became obvious, and they are now received with a universal welcome. The hawk enjoys a doubtful reputation in the hen roost; he sometimes destroys the chickens, but with the consistency of man, does not like to see his infinities copied by another; and by way of compensation demolishes the fox, which eats twenty chickens where he eats but one; so that it is hardly the part of wisdom to set a price upon his head while the fox, a hardened knave, is not honored with a penal statute. How the owl came to be included in this black list, it is vain to conjecture; he is a grave, reflecting bird, who has nothing to do with man, except to benefit him by eating weasels, foxes, racoons, rats and mice, a sin for which most housekeepers will readily forgive him. In some parts of Europe, he is kept in families like the cat, whom he equals in patience and surpasses in alertness; hour after hour he may be seen watching for his prey; with the air all the while of being completely absorbed in some mathematical problem. Another of these birds, the blackbird, is the avowed enemy of grubs, like crow: in the middle states, the farmer knows the value of his company to pluck them from the furrow; while other less painstaking birds collect the vermin from the surface, his investigations are more profound, and he digs to the depth of several inches in order to discover them. When the insects are no longer found, he eats the corn, as well he may, but even then asks but a moderate compensation for his former services: five hundred black birds do less injury to the corn, than a single squirrel. The list upon the catalogue of persecuted birds is the blue jay: whoever watches him in the garden will see him descend incessantly from the branches, pouncing every time upon the grub, his enemy and ours. These are facts which are derived from the researches of the ornithologists: and they certainly shew, that a knowledge of the character and habits of birds may be of consequence in legislation, if it should do no more, than to give protection to the innocent.

We have already seen that the act to which we have referred protects some birds at certain seasons of the year; among others, the robin, who lives on insects and worms, and has no taste for vegetable diet, and the lark, who is extremely useful in his way; the only wonder is, that it should have been thought expedient to allow them to be shot in any season.—The quail, another of the priviledged class, has no title to be named in company with the others; in the planting time, he makes more havock than a regiment of crows, without atoning for his misdeeds, by demolishing a single grub. Nor is the partridge a much more scrupulous respecter of the rights of property; though, as he lives in comparative retirement, he succeeds in preserving a better name for honesty.

There are some of our most familiar birds, of which a word may here be said. Every body has seen the little goldfinch on the thistle by the wayside, and wondered perhaps, that his taste should lead him to so thorny a luxury; but he is all this while engaged in devouring the seeds, which, but for him, would overrun the grounds of every farmer. Even the bob'o'link, a most conceited coxcomb, who steals with all immaginable grace, though we are bound to say that he is much more attentive to our southern neighbors in this particular, than to us, destroys millions of the insects, which annoy the farmer most. All the little birds, in fact, which are seen about the blossoms of the trees, are doing us the same service, in their own way. Perhaps there is no bird which is considered more decidedly wanting in principle, than the woodpecker; and certainly so far as man is concerned there is none more conscientious. So long as a dead tree can be found for his nest, he will not trouble himself to bore into a living one; whatever wounds he makes upon the living, are considered by foreign gardeners as an advantage to the tree. The sound tree is not his object: he is in pursuit of insects and their larvæ. In South Carolina and Georgia, forests to a vast extent have been destroyed by an insect, which would seem as capable of lifting a tree, as of destroying it: the people were alarmed by the visitation, and sagaciously laid the mischief to the door of the woodpecker, until they found that they had confounded the bailiff with the thief: since they ascertained this, the people of Georgia have adopted towards this bird a line of policy very different from that which they pursue towards the Cherokees.

The injury arising from the loss of a single crop is hardly to be estimated. The experience which is taught us by our own misfortune is very dearly bought; and we think that if we can derive it from others—if, for example, we can learn from the ornithologist, the means of preventing such injury, as in many instances we may, the dictates of economy combined with those of taste, and warn us not to neglect the result of his researches.—*Boston Patriot.*

PARADISE.

The following ridiculous instance of national pride is recorded in Ellrich's "Hungary as it is," which has just appeared at Berlin. "A party, amongst whom was a Hungarian, were one day debating, whether the variety of languages spoken in Paradise would not be productive of some confusion, when our Hungarian friend announced, in all "sober seriousness," his firm conviction, that nothing but the *Hungarian tongue* would be spoken, and none but individuals attired in *Hungarian trowsers* would be admitted in Paradise; for otherwise, Paradise would cease to be Paradise, and no mortal living would desire to enter it."

BEARDS.

Harrison thus descants on the various beards of his time—"Some are shaven from the chin like those of the Turks; not a few cut short, like the beard of the Marques Otto; some made round like a rubbing brush; others with a pique devan—oh, fine fashion!—others being suffered to grow long, the barbers being grown as cunnynge in this behalf as the taylors. And, therefore, if a man have a lean and straight face, a Marques of Otto's cut will make it broad and large; if it be platter-like, a long slender beard will make it seem the narrower; if he be weasil-beaked, then so much haire left on the cheekes will make the owner look big like a bowdled hen, and as grymme as a goose."

A DUEL.

From the Life of a Sailor.

It was during the war that two mid-shipmen, amongst a host of others, were prisoners at Verdun; want of employment threw the whole set into habits of idleness, and when once people become thoroughly idle, they become vicious, hasty and quarrelsome. As several duels had been fought with foils, the buttons of which had been broken off and the points sharpened, and as several wounds had been inflicted, the police thought fit to deprive the prisoners of all weapons that could be turned to fatal purposes, even to penknives. As the means of revenge were withdrawn, quarrels became more frequent, until at last one serious dispute occurred and the parties resolved to have more *satisfaction* than a fist could give. Every offensive weapon had been seized excepting two sticks of about equal length, but these were so slender as to be harmless. In rummaging about, they found a two pronged fork and a broken gimlet, and with these weapons the combatants determined to wreak their vengeance upon each other. Seconds being chosen, and the weapons lashed to the sticks, the choice of evils was decided by lot, and the combatants placed on the ground, Gimlet made his will, as Fork had the decided advantage; it is no joke to be prodded for half an hour. Gimlet after taking an affectionate leave of his shipmates, buttoned the sleeves of his jacket close over his wrists, and desired his antagonist to approach until he was satisfied of the distance; then placing his weapon suddenly against the forehead of Fork, and crying out, "now then," he began to screw away with all his might in order to lodge his gimlet well into the skull of his antagonist. Fork commenced offensive operations in a moment, and succeeded in bleeding his enemy in two places at every prod; but Gimlet unmindful of his danger, persevered in the screw system. The seconds, seeing that it would be decidedly fatal to both parties, interfered and prevented the loss of life; but they could not prevent Fork from giving his cool, clever antagonist a last prod, exactly on the spot where Hudibras whimsically placed honor, as Screw relinquishing his weapon, exultingly turned on his heel. This dirty advantage of Screw, taken behind his back, made him caper like Harlequin, and the affair ended in a peal of laughter.

THE BIRTH OF MINERVA.

Lucian, from whom, laughter-loving as he is, we are on that very account likely to derive more truth than from any other Pagan writer, when he touches on Mythology, does not speak much of Minerva. He has, indeed, one very humorous dialogue, the scene of which is placed at the moment of Jove's anomalous accouchment. 'Here I am,' says Vulcan, 'ready at your command, with an axe sharp enough to split a rock at one blow.'—'Split my skull, then, with it directly,' replies Jupiter, to the great astonishment and consternation of the lame god. After a good many excuses on the one part, and threats on the other, the operation is performed, and Vulcan is no longer surprised at the throes and agonies which the king of gods and men had been enduring. 'What is this? an armed damsel! Well, indeed, may you have complained of a bad head-ache! well may you have been irritable, while nursing under your brains this live woman with her armor! why, you have carried a camp instead of a cranium! t. ere she goes dancing and pirouetting in her court of mail, shaking her buckler, and brandishing her spear like a mad woman. And, what is better than all, she is very handsome, and already in this short time quite marriageable, and her blue eyes are most bewitching. How the helmet becomes her!—You must pay me for my pains; and as I have played the midwife so skilfully, I claim your daughter's hand as my reward. Jupiter tells him that his request is impossible, for that she is fated to be an old maid; if, however, she can manage matters otherwise, 'I,' adds the Thunderer, 'make no objection.'—'That's all I ask for; leave the rest to me;' is the declaration with which the ardent Blacksmith concludes his conversation with Jove, and hobbles off to commence his wooing with Minerva.—*Encyclopædia Metropolitana, Part 32.*—[Are we to understand by the single blessedness of Minerva, that wisdom is naturally opposed to matrimony?]

A SINGULAR FAMILY.

It is stated in the *Montreal Vindicator*, that there are now living in the same house in Upper Canada, one grandfather, one father, one great grand uncle, two grand uncles, two uncles, two nephews, one grandnephew, two brothers-in-law, two daughters, one mother, one grand aunt, one sister-in-law, two grand nieces, one widower, one widow, one bachelor, and one young woman: and yet this family consists of *only four* persons.

THUNDER CLOUDS.—When a thunder-cloud explodes, it sends forth, at the same instant of time, two warning messengers,—the lightning flash to the eye, and the thunder-sound to the ear. The flash travels, not quite, but almost instantaneously; the sound at the rate of about 1,000 feet in a second.

The Supreme Court of the United States terminated its

NEW-YORK TRAVELLER, SPIRIT OF THE TIMES, AND FAMILY JOURNAL.

New-York
TRAVELLER, TIMES & JOURNAL.

"Laugh at the jests, or pranks that never fail,
Or sigh with pity at some mournful tale;
Or press the bashful stranger to his food—
And learn the luxury of doing good."

SATURDAY EVENING, March 30, 1833.

The Spring has opened upon us, and so have our rivers;—our sources of information have abundantly increased, and so have our friends and subscribers. Correspondents and advertisers are pouring in upon us from all quarters, and give us the fullest conviction that our course is onward. For a public spirited community always reciprocate with those who cater successfully for their amusement,—and as we have entered *their lists*, so will they join *ours*.

We are sincerely obliged to our editorial brethren for the kind and complimentary way in which many of them have noticed our entrance into their corps, and most cordially proffer them all, our thanks and good will.

Our southern friends have evinced their usually warm dispositions by sending us all their sporting intelligence, and prove to us that the season of our commencement is favorable to success, for all know that whoever *runs a public course*, starts best *with a Spring*.

CONUNDRUMS.

What law officer is like a lottery contractor?
The *Chan-cellor*.
When is English butter like Irish children?
When it is in *little Pats*.
Why is Massachusetts like a spider?
Because it has made a *Web-ster*

MISS FANNY KEMBLE.

Messrs. Peabody & Co. have issued their sixth edition of Francis the First, to which they have appended a Biography of its accomplished and popular Authoress—some fragmental pieces of Poetry, and the very beautiful portrait of Miss Kemble, which, as we have before said, is unquestionably the best likeness of her that has yet been published; but it belongs to the "Grecian Daughter," and not to Francis the First. The book is admirably produced in its mechanical arrangements, but for its style and matter, in all that is not from the pen of the lady herself, they are meagre and inaccurate.

Too much gallantry, or too little knowledge has kept out all account of the lady's birth, which is a novel feature in a Biography. That the fair lady is born, is well known; so is every other fact in the book. But there are also statements made which are somewhat at variance with facts. The lady has *not* been to Boston, though her historian states she has. "*Fazio*" was *not* produced for the first time in America on her arrival but had been acted over and over again, both at the Park and Bowery. Belvidera is *not* in the Merchant of Venice, but in Venice Preserved. Julia was *not* created for Miss Kemble, but intended for Miss Phillips at the rival House. It is not very complimentary to the lady as an actress, and she certainly is the first on the stage, to state that her audience to Belvidera, *set taste and judgement aside* to indulge in applause. Nor is it justice to an authoress or the public, to state that her Tragedy was received *as the curtain rose*, with perfect shouts of approbation; for, if the Biographer does not know it, we beg to inform him that it is not customary to pronounce judgement on a play on the *rising* of the curtain, but on its fall.

It would be endless to paint out *all* its inaccuracies, and we cannot but regret that so agreeable a task has not been done more justice to,—but, as the Spaniards say, "Heaven preserve me from my friends!"

MATTERS OF MIRTH;

SELECT, BUT NOT SELECTED.

At a dining-room in Broadway the other day, the waiter in delivering his orders to the cook, called out, "two roast beef, No 3,—and a calf's head in No. 6—has been waiting this half hour."

A sailor was sitting on a horse in the summer, with his legs loosely swinging by his sides, when the flies became very teazing, and the nag, in kicking them off, got his hoof entangled in the vacant stirrup. The sailor looking round and observing this unusual appearance, very politely remarked to the horse, "if you are going to get up, sir, I'll get down."

Two farmers from one of the remote parts of Georgia, were passing near the Charleston and Augusta rail road, when the locomotive engine, belonging to it, came by. "Why, what's that?" said one. "Indeed, I hardly know, myself," said his friend. "But I've heard that there has been a great deal said in Charleston lately, about something they call the *Tariff*, and I expect that this is it."

NEW BOOKS, &c.

Cæsar's Commentaries.—Translated by Duncan, and forming Nos. 6 and 7 of the Classical Library. This series of excellent translations from the esteemed Greek and Latin authors, is of vast service to all those persons who without such aid would be forever deprived of these great funds of knowledge. The edition is neat and cheap, and we have no doubt will be highly patronized.

Cobbett's Cottage Economy, and Poor Man's Friend.—Published by J. Doyle, 12 Liberty-street. This is a most useful and valuable Work to all those whom its title imports, it is intended to inform nd assist.

Miss Edgeworth's Tales.—"Manœuvring," "Almeria" and "Vivian," published in an elegant Volume, with a beautifully executed Frontispiece and Vignette, by the Messrs. Harpers.

Parley's Magazine.—Messrs. Lilly, Wait & Co. of Boston, have started a little work under this title, and intend it for Children and Youth. It is to contain interesting facts and information in Geography, Travels, History and Biography. It is embellished with many spirited wood cuts, and published at a dollar a year.

"*The People's Magazine.*"—This is a work issued by the same spirited Publishers, but intended for those of more adult years. Its price is the same, and its object, principally, the hunting of Beasts and Forest Sports.

NEW-YORK MIRROR.

In the Boston Evening Gazette there is a very flattering, but just eulogy, on this popular and entertaining work, and we regret that our space will not permit us to copy it, or do it equal justice ourselves, but we heartily concur in all its praise. The number for the present week is full of interest and variety, and tho' its well established reputation needs no aid from us, we add our tribute to the excellence of its contents.

CONUNDRUMS.

Why is this a dangerous time to walk at Hoboken?

Because all the *trees are shooting*.

Why is a cold like a division in Congress?

Because sometimes the *eyes* have it, and sometimes the *noes*.

Mrs. Trust, has announced her Annual Fancy Ball to take place on Wednesday evening the 3d, April. It is generally expected that it will be most fully and fashionably attended. Numerous parties have already promised to join in its gay and harmless revelries. Mr. H. J. Trust (pupil of Bochsa, and the best Harp player in the city) is engaged to be there,—and with good music and a full assemblage, no scene can boast more gaity than a Fancy Ball. It will take place at Marble Buildings, Broadway, (see Advertisement.)

PADDY McCANN'S FRIGATE.

Paddy McCann lived in the town of Killaloo, in the south of Ireland, and was notoriously the greatest drunkard in the province of Munster.—Sunday and Monday,—working day and holiday, all were alike to him, but then to be sure, he was never without an excuse in his mouth; for this was Saint Patrick's, that was Saint Johns, and another was Saint Bridgets, and so on to the end of the calender, until at last it was a bye-word with the neighbors, that every day, was a *Saints day* with Paddy. However, in his defence I must say, that it was neither for the honor or profit of church or King, nor even altogether for the sake of Barney O'Dowd's "*dare devil*," (which by the way was the best in the Parish) that Paddy could never find it in his heart to go to bed sober; but the fact was, that a "lucky woman" who lived in a cell, at the fag end of Crooley Mountain, had told his mother, long before he was born, that her eldest son would yet make "*a man* of himself, by getting drunk," and indeed, it would be nothing but the sheerest slander, for any body to say, that Paddy did not do *every thing* that lay in his power, to the fulfilment of the prediction.

There was another cause also, which perhaps, shewed its effect in the same way. About two years prior to the opening of my tale, he had tumbled head over heels in love with the prettiest girl in twelve baronies, but unfortunately she was the daughter of a "*real prince*," although through some unaccountable revolution in his family, he was obliged at the time to pick up a living by *selling cabbages*. However, he had still too much of the King in his composition, to suffer the "*Royal blood of the Gregans*" to be impoverished by a beggarly Mc Cann, whose grand ancestor, at best, was nothing better, than youngest son and stirrup-holder to Japhet.' Mary, it is true, would have waved all the difference of birth, and followed Paddy to the end of the world and after O! but just as they had come to the conclusion of "*running away with each other*," old Grogan was sent for to take possession of some property in Spain, and so before our Hero could accomplish his design, his deary was dragged away from him—*forever*.

The renowned river Shannon, rolls between Killaloo, and Balina, which is situated precisely on the opposite bank, and a stupendous and everlasting granite causeway join them at present, but in the days of Paddy Mc Cann, which was during the reign of the redoubted Brian Barhoime, they were connected by a broad flat spring board of a wooden bridge, which ever rose and fell beneath the foot steps of a passenger, as if the supporters were made of elastic wires, and on this account, there was scarcely a boy or girl for five miles about the country (who knew the use of their feet with all) but used to flock to the dance, which, time out of mind, had been kept up there of a Sunday evening. Besides this there was a "Pattern held on it once a year, which was called "Jig Fair," alias the "Piper's Jubilee," for it was an old saying throughout the country, that any man who could tell a "drone from a hog's pudding," might always earn as much at one "Pattern." as would suppoft him decently till the next, and on this account, as may be supposed, there was seldom any lack of musicians at "Jig Fair," and yet to the glory of the ancient "millions," be it spoken, the "divil a one of thim was ever known to leave it without a sore elbow."

The sun rose upon a very beautiful morning, about two years after Grogans's voyage to Spain, and it might soon be discovered that it was the anniversary of the "Piper's Jubilee," by the hordes of men, women and children, bedizoned out in their best "bibs and tuckers," who from all sides were pouring in towards the bridge. The business soon commenced, and long before the wane of the morning, there was scarcely an elbow or a foot to be found idle. Such a whirl of piping and jigging—drinking and singing—kissing and fighting, &c. &c., we of these degenerate and quakerly days, can form but little conception of, and even at the time in question, it was considered partly a *miracle*, for such was the increase of tents and customers, gingerbread stalls and apple-carts, with all the other appurtenances of an Irish fair, that it became a matter of speculation among many concerned, as to whether the old bridge would be able to bear them. However, this was an affair of little moment, for what true Irishman would ponder a minute on the chance of breaking his neck, or being tumbled into a river, when the more impatient items of a four handed reel or a hornpipe, would be likely to be put to a stand still by the reflection.

Our friend Paddy of course was up to his eyes in business, at least during the earlier part of the bustle, for before mid-day it was discovered he staggered in his steps, which however was partly attributed to the motion of the "fair ground," for it appeared for all the world, as if it was taking a jig to itself. But in a shout after, the whole truth was manifest, for while engaged in the most interesting part of the "Phoka's Rinka," Paddy McCann lost his balance, and went fairly head over heels under the table. Still, the piping and jigging continued, while our hero was all the time snoring in a corner when all of a sudden the old bridge began to groan and shake, as if indignant at the *extra weight of abuse* that was heaped upon it, and the next moment it fairly broke away from the banks and went triumphantly sailing down the river. Such a hurrabaloo—women screaming—men cursing—dogs barking, and bagpipes uttering their expiring groans, was never before heard since the time of Mallin O'Sheas wedding, when the two mountains closed over head, and left half the country howling away in the middle. However it was of short duration, for they all succeeded in scrambling up the banks, or swimming to the shore, with the exception of Paddy, who little conscious of what was going forward, was still snoring away for the bare life under the table. In the confusion, no one had thought of him, nor in fact of any thing else but saving themselves, and when they had a little time to look about afterwards—Lo! it was too late—bridge-tents, bread-stands, apple-carts, and all the paraphanalia, with Paddy along with them, were fairly out of sight, for it chanced there was a very strong flood in the river at the time, so that all hope of recovering their runaway fair ground was entirely abandoned, those concerned, making up their minds to finish the duties of the day on the good green banks of the Shannon.

All this while the bridge was making the most of its way for the Atlantic, which in consequence of the extreme breadth and depth of "the pride of Erin's waters," aided by a stiff breeze in the bellies of the tents, which made excellent mainsails, it soon entered without accident, and fairly stood out to sea. It is true some fishing smacks and Revenue Cutters, (for Brian Borhoime had imposed a tax on whiskey at the time) attempted chase, but in sooth it was only an attempt, for the bridge had canvass enough to serve a British frigate in a dead calm, and in spite of all that was done to oppose it, kept cracking away at the rate of fifteen knots an hour, so, that when Paddy awoke, which was about sunrise in the morning, as he himself expressed it, "the devil a bit of land was in sight, barrin the sky and the wather."

"Och! taranages! did ever any body *hear such a silence*," were the first words he said upon rubbing his eyes and looking about him; where the divil are the musicians and dancers—theres' one comfort any way—they must have been all blind drunk when they sneaked off, or they'd never have thrown every thing into such confusion; curse the ould bridge I believe its dancing of its own accord—bah how sick I am, whiskey never had this effect on me before."

So saying he got up, but had no sooner placed his legs under him, than his "Frigate gave a lurch to port," and pitch'd him head over heels back again.

"Saint Mary defend us, what's the meaning of all this," only that I know I'm awake, I'd think it was dreaming I was; and now that I look at it again, it's very strange what makes every thing be rowlin about like foot-balls on a common. Mercy on me what a mighty extraordinary thing it would be, if we were all bewitched, and the fairies, I mean the "good people," playing at quoits with us. Here's try it again any way."

With this he made another attempt, and succeeded in gaining the door of the tent, but had no sooner looked an inch beyond it, than he gave a roar that absolutely burst a thunder cloud, and again took the measure of his back on the floor.—On recovering however, he began to take a more moderate view of the matter, and as the sea was calm, considering the freshness of the breeze—his wherry tight, and plenty of provision on hands, he made up his mind that matters might be worse, and immediately commenced putting his vessel in order.

Month after month rolled away, and still Paddy could see no land, but however, there was more than one excuse for this, for he contrived to keep himself *blind drunk* nearly the whole time, thus at once proving that the whiskey which our forefathers used, was a very different concoction from that which we find in the same market at present, for while the one impaired the vision, it is a well established fact, that the other gives it the extraordinary faculty of seeing double.

On the morning which wound up the sixth month of his voyage, however, his last whiskey barrel told a *dry tale*, and so of course his eye once more resumed its proper avocation.

"Theres' something like land before us, any way," says he, "but, faith it looks like no part of ould Ireland that I have ever heard of, unless it be the mountains of Cunnemara—who knows but its France or England, or some of thim wild furrin parts, for indeed it appears to be too outlandish a place for any christian people to live in."

Still his raft drove right for the land, for land it was, and he could soon discover crowds of half naked men and women on the shore.

"Blood anouns! Paddy," he exclaimed to himself, "what an astrologer you are in grografy, considering that you never larned arithmetic in your life"!—did'nt I say it must be some of the furrin parts, and now dont I see plainly the country people are all blacks—God help us? I trust they're not Turks or Grecians, for I understand them are all canibals, and particularly fond of picking an Irishmans bones."

He had little more time for reflection, for his Frigate then just rounded a point, bearing him to the view of the 'savages,' who with one accord, uttered a most startling yell, and vanished in different directions over the hills.

"Tare anages," exclaimed Mc Cann, (who at once felt he was the cause of their flight,) what a poor opinion they must have of themselves—a flock of geese would have shown more bottom—but who knows but they saw I was son of an Irish King, and was afraid I was going to surround them."

By this time he had made his vessel fast to a rock, and was proceeding up the hill, when all of a sudden, he heard somebody shouting out, "O'Paddy aroon, dear Paddy, save us or we're lost."

"That's the least I'll do my darlin, answered Pat, if it was only for sake of the bit of the Killaloo brogue you've got of your own—but where the divil are you"

"Look among the Furze Bushes forenent you—quick—quick."

Accordingly Paddy run to the bushes and scattered them about, when to his great confusion and greater joy, tied neck and crop underneath, he discovered old Grogan—Nelly his wife, and best of all his own beautiful little Mary.

"Och! in the name of every angel in heaven, from Saint Patrick downwards, what brought ye here, and what were these maneathers going to do with ye?"

"We were wrecked on this coast on our return to Ireland, and made prisoners of, and now our captors were going to cook us for supper."

"Mercy on me! what connoiseurs they are; but saving your presence, I have a mind to turn Canibal myself, and eat Mary here alive with kisses."

Paddy well knew the benefit of "striking the iron while it was hot;" but, however, he had little time for his gallantry, for he espied some of the savages peeping over the mountain, and looking as if somewhat disposed to return to the feast.

"The divil a doubt of it," exclaimed our hero; "but they're the hungryest looking animals I ever clapped my eyes upon. I suppose, by this, they are complimenting each other on the flourishing state of their provisions; but what devilries are these? (Here he stumbled over a row of golden idols, with diamond eyes and pearl necklaces.) Tare, anouns," he continued; "but they must be murtherin rich, to go to such expense with their dolls!"

Thus saying, he lifted one of them up, when the savages rushed towards him with a tremendous shout.

"To the bridge, quick—quick," roared Paddy, "as you wish to save your bacon; as for me, I may as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb; so I'll secure all the dolls."

In an instant after he had gathered the golden treasures in his arms, leaped safely on board his barge, and pushed out to sea, just as the Canibals gained the brink. Here fortune was at his back again: for the wind suddenly veered round, and sent him, according to his own account, fifteen miles an hour, before it, in a backward direction. Then was the launching of canoes, and the sweeping of paddles, but all in vain; the poor savages had just about as much chance of catching the raft as the tide-waiters and fishermen on a former occasion.

When Paddy had a little time for business, he began to overhaul matters with Gragan, and found him much more accessible, touching his daughter, than when he was living in his royalty, and selling cabbages in Killaloo. Some may attribute this somerset in his sentiments to the nature of his situation, and the value of his deliverer's golden gods, and perhaps they might be partly in the right; but, however, it was chiefly owing to Paddy's being able to prove to the entire satisfaction that the blood of the M'Canns was the true stock, and that he himself was full forty-first cousin to the king of Balanadub, only twice removed.

Our frigate all the time kept cracking along at the rate of a hunt, and as Paddy could tell by the green color of the water, right for Ireland, too; as if anxious to regain its old location, and to make a long story short, the sequel proved was right; for on the very morning of "Jig Fair," which proved his voyage to have lasted just twelve months, taking precisely an equal number of days for the inward and outward bound passage. She again entered the mouth of the Shannon; and before twelve o'clock, Mr. McCann was dancing a hornpipe, to the tune of "Mi in the Wood," in Barney O'Dowd's cabin.

The fame of the bridge spred far and near; and in honor of its exploits, it was again raised to its former dignity, which it upheld for many a year after. Tradition does not particularly mention whether Mr. McCann became a sober man or not; but, however, any body but a dunce and a blockhead, can easily imagine that he grew a very rich one: and shortly afterwards became the lawful property of Miss Mary Gagan.

Such is the authentic tale of Paddy McCann's frigate.

J. M. M.

Foreign Intelligence.

During the week there have been several arrivals from Europe, bringing letters and papers to 24th Feb. We give a summary of their contents below.

London Packet "Sansson" arrived 23d—left Portsmouth 6th February. The Courier of the 5th contains the King's Speech on assembling the Parliament for dispatch of business—it principally refers to a reform in the church establishment in Ireland.

The French continue their rival preparations; object unknown. Several duels in Paris on account of the Duchess de Berri;—two Editors wounded in them. The King of the French determines that the nation shall no longer appear to mourn the decapitulation of Louis 16th, and abolishes the fast day of 23d Jan.

Madras papers give a favorable report of the settlement of affairs between the English and Chinese.

By the ship Rhone, from Havre, sailed February 19, arrived 24th inst. A sudden and strong feeling in favor of Ireland manifested in the House of Commons. Mr. O'Connell declared his full right to legislate on church affairs. Cobbet's substitute for reply to the King's speech lost by a majority of 300. The King in his answer thanks the Commons for their determination to preserve the union of England and Ireland, and to repress all violence. Ministers stated their measures for the amelioration of Irish ecclesiastical affairs. Tithes are to be entirely abolished! This will relieve the people in the sum of £70,000 per annum. The Deaneries are to be swept away, and the Bishops reduced from 22 to 12, thus saving £60,000 more. The London Courier remarks, "we will only say to the church party, could Ministers do less? To the Irish Catholics, could the Ministers do more? Livings of £200 subject to no deduction—from 200 to 500 a deduction of 5 per cent.—500 to 800, 7 per cent.—800 to 1200, 10 per cent.—and over 1200, 15 per cent. Bishopricks under 4000, 5 per cent.—up to 6000, 7 per cent.—up to 10,000, 10 per cent.—and above that, 15 per cent. Derry will then be worth £7,200; church taxes abolished, amounting to 60 or 70,000, and replaced by the deductions on the livings. Sinecures to be abolished, and the deductions take place on the death of the present incumbents.

Letters from Constantinople say, the Shah of Persia offers military assistance to the Sultan, if he wants it, or money if he does not, for the cession of the Pachalick of Bagdad. Russia disinterestedly advises the latter, the Sultan having certain debts to pay. The King of Holland has established a Tonnage on the Scheldt; the Belgians protest against it.

The Duchess de Reri [illegible] Bonaparte's example in refusing the company of her polite jailor.

A million of francs to be demanded of the French nation as a dowry for the Queen of Belgium.

In Portugal, Marshal Solignac directed a sortie from Oporto, 24th January; the land portion of which failed from the interference of Don Pedro in the plans of operation; and the naval, from a meeting in the Admiral's ship. The ex-Emperor promises to be a good boy in future, and not meddle with matter he does not understand. The Sultan and Ibrahim Pacha are negociating, during which hostilities are suspended. The Turk is gathering his forces, but all in vain; the monarch has not a shadow of chance against the rebel, except from foreign aid. There is a prophecy among the Turks, and very extensively believed, that in the nineteenth century they will be driven back into Asia,—of which every day seems to bring nearer the fulfilment.

By the Ajax, Capt. Heirn, from Liverpool, 21st Feb. arrived 25th inst. Earl Grey introduces his Bill, regarding the measures to be pursued towards Ireland, and it was read a second time without a dissenting vote. The Duke of Wellington, and the other opposition Lords giving their entire support to the Ministers. The Bill gives power to the Lord Lieutenant, on his order alone, to prohibit any sort of meeting he may deem dangerous to the public peace. The attending any is a misdemeanor, and evasion of the act seems almost impossible. It gives power to the executive to place any district under martial law—suspends the Habias Corpus Act, and permits the removal of the venia, if the Lord Lieutenant thinks fit. In Portugal the cause of Don Pedro seems almost hopeless.

By the Roscoe, Captain Rogers, which arrived 26th inst., London papers have been received to the 22d, and Liverpool to 24th ult. The House of Commons have changed their hour of meeting to 12 at noon, and 20 instead of 40 form a quorum. Earl Grey's Bill has passed the Lords a third time.

CONUNDRUM.

What difference is there in the man who once kept his horse but now has sold him?

This:—he then *rode along the walks*, and now he *walks along the road*.

YANKEEISMS.

We extract from the Comedy of the "Green Mountain Boy" a small portion of a sprightly dialogue. Mr. Hill plays the part of "Homebred," with a vast deal of natural ease.

Homebred.—Where's the squire?

Wilkins.—Find out! would you have me tell you all I know?

Homebred.—Well, I guess that wouldn't take you long!

Wilkins.—You grow impertinent; if you don't leave me I shall kick you, sir.

Homebred.—Kick me will you? well, talking is talking: but do you think you could *dew it?*

Wilkins.—Really this is not to be borne! who are you, sir? and who was your father?

Homebred.—Who was my father? My father was the first inventor of *thrashing machines*. I am the first of his ake, and can be set in operation at very little expee, and at the shortest notice! so, look out.

His description of his newly invented machine seemed to tickle his audience amazingly. In this machine, he says, "you drive a hog into the centre of it; set the screws a going, and it will produce *ready made sausages* from one end, and *patent scrubbing brushes* from the other."

NEW YORK RACES

Will take place this Spring over the Union Course on Monday, May 27th, 1833, and continue at least four days. During the week the following Sweepstakes and Races will come off.

A Sweepstake a single four miles. Entrance, Four Thousand Dollars each. In this splendid stakes of $12,000. Col. Johnson's "Blue Bird" out of Coquette by Medly—Mr. Walter Livingston's "Terror" out of Lady Lightfoot, by Eclipse, and the full brother to Henry, are entered.

Also a produce Sweepstakes—mile heats. Entrance, Five Hundred Dollars. *J. C. Craig*, produce of Coquette by Medly—*H. Wilkes*, produce of Saluda by Medly—*F. P. Corbin*, produce of Powentey by Medley—*Walter Livingston*, produce of Romp by Eclipse—*J. C. Stevens*, produce of Jenette by Eclipse—*William Gibbon*, produce of Meg Dodds by Tonson—*Rob. Stevens*, produce of Lalla Rook by Eclipse.

Also, a produce Sweepstakes, mile heats. Entrance, $300. *Charles Green*, "Shark," produce of Lady Lightfoot by Eclipse—*Rob. Stevens* produce of Cinderella by Henry—*James Bathgate* full brother to Medoc—*I. Snidiker*, "Damsel," out of Garland by Eclipse—*Major Jones* an Eclipse colt out of an Expedition mare.

Proprietors' Purse, $300. Two mile heats.
Jockey Club Purse, $800. Four mile heats.
A Purse of $400. Three mile heats.

A match between Robin Hood and De Witt Clinton, two miles and repeat. Of other matches and stakes now in contemplation to be made, due notice will be given, making the New York Spring Races the most attractive probably ever offered in America.

As there will be several Southern stables on the ground, the Subscriber who has recently undertaken the management of this course, confidently expects to afford much good sport, and hopes to render this noble and manly amusement in New York, what it is in Virginia, and the other Southern states, a source of fashionable enjoyment to all. There are now in training at and near the course—Black Maria; O'Kelly; Medoc; St. Leger, full brother to Ariel; Terror; Niagara; Damsel; the full brother to Medoc; Massanello; Robin Hood; Celeste; Screamer; Cinderella; De Witt Clinton; Roman; Turk, and many others. Added to these will be Col. Johnson's stable of Virginia, Blue Bird, Goliah, Flying Dutchman, Annette, &c. From thence, too, will come Tobacconist, Velocepede, Rolla, and Douglas, which with Col. Selden's large stable from the Central course, the horses from New Jersey and Pennsylvania, to say nothing of other promised stables from the South, "each in themselves a host," will furnish inducement sufficient, to those that love to look upon a fine horse, to visit the "Empire City" this spring, with a fair calculation of being rewarded for their journey.

ALEX. L. BOTTS.

New York, March, 1833.

CENTRAL COURSE, BALTIMORE.

The Spring Races over this Course will begin on the 14th May.

TROTTING.

A CHALLENGE—COLUMBUS AGAINST THE WORLD.—I will trot my horse Columbus, either two, three or four miles and repeat, under the saddle, over the Centreville trotting course, on Long Island, carrying 145 lbs. against any other horse that can be produced, for the sum of $2000, half forfeit, on the 6th of May next. This will be open until the 16th proximo.

J. M. BLACK.

N. E. corner of 7th and Chestnut-sts. Phil.

For the New York Traveller, Times and Journal.

EAGLE COURSE—TRENTON, N. J.

The Spring Races over the Eagle Course, at Trenton, will commence on Tuesday the 30th April, with a purse of $100, 2 mile heats.

Tuesday, $100—2 mile heats.
Wednesday, 200—3 mile heats.
Thursday, 75—1 mile heats.

Prize for all horses carrying weight according to the Rules of the Course.

The horses will be started punctually at 12 o'clock each day, and entrances made by 5 o'clock the previous day, or pay double entrance.

O. BAILEY, Secretary.

Trenton, March 28, 1833.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"T—" has our best thanks,—but brevity is the soul of wit, and seven foolscap pages, closely written,- and with that ominous phrase—"to be continued"—at the end of them, are beyond our reach. His communication is well written but too lengthy for our columns. Our Brooklyn correspondent is very obliging and we thank him, but the story of the "first steamboat" on the Hudson, and its effect on the Dutchman, have been told already by Paulding.

☞ We can assure our subscribers in New-Orleans that the fault of their not receiving the "papers" regularly does not rest with us, as we can "take it on our death" they were regularly left at the *Post Office*.

Twenty five communications at our elbow and scarcely one of them proof, try them again—first comes a "poetical address to

The mountains and the Thunders!"

signed Nimrod. Ho, ho, Mister Nimrod, you are determined if you do perish, to perish in a bold attempt, and not like a Persian murderer that we once read of, be hung for killing a fly,—let's see how you acquit yourself

"Ye mountains and ye thunders say
How shall I *sing* ye in a *lay*."

Heavens! what a sketch of sublimity.—Why you leaden handle of a goose quil, do you think if the mountains and the thunders wanted a laureate they'd wait upon such a numskull as you.

"What next."

"The dying Dove" by Emma," Memo—if Emma looks in Johnson, she will find he spells dove with an O. However, perchance she has as much right to murder the "King's English as Mister Webster, (*reads*)

"Soaring the dark blue heaven on silver wing,
The pretty little dove began to sing."

Mercy on us! the poor woman is certainly crack'd—if not there is one thing as palpable as day light, namely, she has either mistaken a sky lark for a pigeon, or got a most marvellous ear for extracting the melody from harsh sounds. Poor Emma, (and we blush to say it,) must content herself with quarters under the table.

"The Coon Hunt" is acceptable we thank —— for his communication, and if all Jakes adventures be as good as this, even tho' they were as *true* as Munchausen's journey to the Dog Star, we would receive them as a favor.

Heavens what's here! a poser by Jupiter! *nine* heavy columns, on *nothing*, with the promise of a continuation. F. P.'s rigmarole must fall stillborn, though, from the puritanical cut of the sentences, we fear it cost a good deal of labor in the birth. However, if F P. chooses to write on *something* and say *less* about it, he may have a place in our columns, but really we do not choose to put ourselves under obligation for such a *weighty* favor as the present.

"Tacitus" is also too long, and *likewise* to be continued. We trust Tacitus in his next will study the philosophy of a stolen kiss, and measure his effusions by its nature—"short and sweet."

EXTRAORDINARY INVESTIGATION.

One of the most singular events that has occurred for many years, will be found in the subjoined extract, which we make from the London "Times," of January 24th and 25th. The object was too debased and degraded to excite any other feeling than disgust for the dead, whatever may be our thoughts towards the living.

Yesterday evening at half past 8 o'clock, an inquisition was held before Mr. Higgs, at the Coach and Horses, Flood street, Dean's yard, Westminster, on the body of a person who has been known for years by the name of Eliza Edwards, about 24 years of age, who died under the following extraordinary circumstances.

The inquiry was instituted by order of Lord Melbourne, the Secretary of State, who was of opinion that there were circumstances in the case which required public investigation.

The deceased and a sister resided in Union-court, Orchard street, Westminster, and both were supposed to be kept women. Last week the deceased died, and there being no claimants for the body, it was taken to Guy's Hospital for dissection, when it was at once discovered, to the surprise of every one that the deceased was a perfect man.

The case excited the greatest interest in the neighborhood, and the jury-room was crowded to excess.

After the jury were sworn, they proceeded to view the body of the deceased, which lay at St. Margaret's-workhouse. It was of very effeminate appearance; no appearance of a beard beyond that of a boy of 17, and the whiskers seemed as if they had been plucked out with a pair of tweezers. The hair of the head was light brown, and upwards of two feet long behind, of a soft glossy texture, and the whole appearance of the countenance was that of a female.

Dr. Clutterbuck, of New Bridge street, Blackfriars, stated that he had examined the body of the deceased in the St. Margaret's workhouse, at the request of Dr. Somerville, who was desirous that he should identify the body as the person whom he had attended a few weeks before under under the name of Lavina Edwards, at her lodgings near the Coburg Theatre. He had attended the deceased for a dangerous inflammation on the lungs. He had no idea that the deceased was not a woman. He had attended her previously at the request of a gentleman named Thomas Smith, under whose protection the deceased lived, and who paid him several fees for attendance. The deceased had always a very effeminate appearance, and a kind of cracked voice, not unlike a female.

Juror.—In what situation was the deceased three years ago?

Witness.—Much better off than she was latterly.

Juror.—Who is this Mr. Smith who kept the deceased?

Witness.—I believe he has gone abroad in the service of the Canada Company.

Juror.—Did Mr. Smith desert the deceased?

Witness.—I understand that he did.

Maria Edwards, who passed as the deceased's sister, was next examined. She stated that she was born in Dublin, and was 17 years old. She had lived with the deceased constantly for the last ten years. The deceased was a performer on the stage, and travelled about the country, and played female characters. Witness mostly slept with the deceased.

Coroner.—How long have you been in London?

Witness.—We have been about three years.

Coroner.—How was the deceased supported during this time?

Witness.—By different gentlemen.

Coroner.—Where did you reside prior to coming to London?

Witness.—At Leatherhead about six months.

Juror.—How do you know that the deceased was your sister?

Witness.—My mother told me so, and we lived together.

Juror.—Do you know any of the gentleman who visited the deceased?

Witness.—I remember a gentleman named Smith, coming to see her, when we lived in the Westminster road.

Juro —Any person else?

Witness.—Yes, a Mr. Grimstead, who is gone to Italy. He formerly lived at Leatherhead.

Juror.—Will you undertake to say that you did not know of what sex the decease was?

Witness.—I always thought her to be a female, and never knew to the contrary.

Juror.—How long have you lodge in Union-Court?

Witness.—About three weeks, during which time she was confined to her bed, and wanted the common necessaries of life.

Juror—Did you make application to the parish for relief?

Witness—I did, and received a trifle.

By the Coroner.—Last Wednesday night she went to bed with a wheezing in her throat and very ill. About 3 o'clock the deceased called me up, and said "Maria, I am dying; it has pleased God to call me," and in about five minutes the deceased expired. The deceased had beautiful long hair, which hung in ringlets, and in the country she played under the name of Miss Edwards in the first line of tragedy.

Juror—Did the deceased ever perform in London.

Witness—Never: the last place she played at was Tewkesbury.

Juror—Did she ever play under any other name?

Witness—Yes under the name of Miss Walstein.

It appeared from one of the letters read by the sister that she was introduced on the stage by the celebrated Talma.

Mary Mortimer, a tall masculine female residing in Union-court, stated that she had known her about 10 or 11 years. Never knew her sex until the present day. She had every reason to believe the deceased died a natural death.

Juror—Will you swear that you did not know the sex of the deceased.

Witness—I will. She always appeared as a most lady-like woman, and has performed at the Norwich Theatre. I have slept with the deceased repeatedly, and never for a moment supposed that she was a man.

The Coroner and Jury expressed their greatest astonishment at the evidence adduced.

Mrs. Shellett stated that she collected the rents in Union-court. The deceased and her sister were not very regular in their rent. Witness heard the deceased cough, and thought at the time that it was a man.

In answer to further questions, the witness identified the body to the satisfaction of the jury.

Juror—It is almost impossible.

Another Juror—Look at the head of hair, and the ears pierced for ear-rings.

Juror—It is the most extraordinary case I ever met with; I almost doubt the evidence of my own senses.

Coroner.—It is extraordinary.

A long conversation now took place amongst the jury, and at last further evidence was called in, and completely satisfied every one that it was the same body

A number of letters and other documents found on the person of the deceased was read to the jury, by which it appeared she had passed under various names. The documents excited the most intense interest.

Maria Edwards was again recalled and examined. In answer to questions, she said she was only 17 years of age. She never knew the deceased to use a razor or a pair of tweezers. Was positive that she never shaved.

Coroner.—This appears to be one of the most horrible cases of depravity I ever met with.

A juror said that although there was no doubt of the identity of the body, he considered it disrespectful in not having the attendance of the medical gentlemen from Guys-hospital, and he thought they ought to adjourn, which was agreed to until to-morrow evening.

The following are the letters read during the inquest.

5, Hartford-place, Westminster-road.

"My dear Sir,—With a heart overflowing with gratitude, I now address you, but had I the masterly style of Dryden it would prove inadequate to express my feelings. There is something in your looks and manners that assures me of your forgiveness of the faults I may have committed. After seeing you yesterday I was taken violently ill; I am still very weak; my heart burn, and my hand trembles, knowing that I am addressing the father of the lord of my life and soul. Oh, do have mercy upon me and Mr Thomas, whom I should like to see this day. What is done cannot be undone, my sufferings are coming on daily and hourly. When Mr. Grimstead first took me under his protection, it was from the purest motives of friendship, which ripened into love. I have been subject to so many misfortunes, that it seems as if I was surrounded with a magic chain, which it is impossible to escape. It was my misfortunes and ill health that first induced him to take me under his protection, until I was sufficiently recovered to return to my profession on the stage then he would have said, While I was 'fretting my hour on the stage,' this is my adopted—her have I saved from impending ruin and an early grave, but everything has gone wrong. Heaven knows how much I have suffered since I saw him. My piano, my jewels, my stage dresses, my very walking-dress, have I parted with since I left Leatherhead; but, poor fellow, he could not help it. My father was a Lieutenant-Colonel in the East India Company's service, and died when I was quite an infant, and I was placed under the protection of my uncle in Paris. As I grew up I had a particular fancy for the stage, and I eloped from him at the age of 14, in December, 1823. I first appeared before the public at the Theatre Royal, in the character of Isabella, in the Fatal Marriage, and I soon became a great favorite as an actress. But I soon met with the most bitter misfortunes, which followed in rapid succession. Had I been aware of them, I would have consulted the 'book of fate.' Wherever I go I still meet with friends, but the evil genius which pursues me prevents my profiting by them. I trust I shall not be long without seeing him. Hoping to obtain your and your lady's entire forgiveness, I remain your humble broken-hearted wandering actress,

"LAVINIA WANSTEAD."

"Madam,—You will excuse me for stating, that if you have any regard for the welfare of Mr. T. Grimstead, you will not annoy him with any more letters. It is my orders to him not to have any further intercourse with you in any way whatever. If I know he has, he forfeits my favor for ever.

"I have the honor to be, Madam, your most obedient servant, and his father,

"T. GRIMSTEAD."

"21, Portman-street, Portman-square, March 5, 1830.

"My dear Lavinia Edwards,—I have scarcely time to say it is impossible for me to be with you before to-morrow. I have been much disappointed, and still feel my wants will not be relieved in the way in which my expectations have led me to hope for, but I'll explain that when we meet, till then I hope that you and your young protege will make yourselves happy. I have enclosed £2, trusting that you will not require more until to-morrow or Sunday. Have you inquired about rooms yet, or has your health been too bad to take walks? I hope you are already much restored in your health and spirits. Wishing you every comfort and happiness, believe me, with best love, my dearest Lavinia, ever yours sincerely,

"TOM."

"Ashstead, March 23, 1830.

"My dearest Lavinia,—I hope you did not expect me at the cottage last night, as it would not do. My aim in sending this is, that you may make use of my servant, [his name is Leman,] he has been to the dress-makers, therefore he can satisfy you on that point, or he can call again, if you wish it. I am just going out hunting, and shall not be at home till late; if possible

standing that the deceased came from Dublin, he was satisfied that he knew the party.

About 12 or 13 years ago the deceased sometimes passed for a man and sometimes a woman. She had lately performed on the stage in the country in the principal tragic characters.

Juror—Did you know her sister?

Witness—I never knew that the deceased had a sister.

Another gentleman stepped forward and said that he believed he knew the party, and the father was a gunsmith in Dublin.

The room was ordered to be cleared of strangers, but from the great crowd it was found impossible, and the jury retired to an adjoining room, and after a few minutes consultation, the following verdict was returned. "That the deceased died by the visitation of God,—and in returning this verdict the jury are compelled to express their horror at the unnatural conduct the deceased had evidently indulged in, and strongly recommend to the proper authorities that some means may be adopted in the disposal of the body which will mark the gnomy of the crime."

The Park Theatre.

Miss Clara Fisher took her Benefit here on Friday evening, though we were unable to notice the result from the lateness of the hour:—it was indeed a bumper, and as fashionable as full.

Mr. Hill repeated his Yankee character of "Homebred" in The Green Mountain Boy,—which we learn is called a three act *Comedy*, instead of a Farce, as we previously termed it;—we much regret that we did not perceive the distinction at the time.

The Kembles have returned to us, and with them all those delightful associations that so intimately connect their name with our dramatic enjoyments. Millman's "Fazio" in which they re-appeared is an admirable poem, but fails in many of the essentials of a legitimate Tragedy. The character of Bianca is one of the very best in Miss Fanny's Catalogue,—the intensity of passion which marks the devotion of the "Italian Wife" is particularly adapted to the powers of this Lady, and the mono-dramatic style of the play keeps her constantly before the eyes and feelings of the audience. To praise or criticise a performance so well known were as vain as the attempt "to add another hue unto the rainbow," —and so we leave it with our hearty concurrence in its deserved popularity.

The Instrumental Department of this Theatre has received a vast addition to their strength, in the acquisition of Signors Ciotfi and Caselani, of the Italian Opera. Caselani is a "contra basso' professor, of a very high order,—and Ciotfi's skill with the Trombone is unrivalled either in Europe or America.

On Wednesday evening Mrs. Austin took her Benefit. With such distinguished names as Mrs. Austin, Miss Hughes, Miss Clara Fisher, and Mr. Sinclair in the Bill, it was natural to expect a very fine house, nor was expectation un-realized. There were parts of nearly as many Operas, as Stars, presented this night, and the lovers of music revelled amidst the various beauties of Boildenu, Auber, and Rossini, in the "White Lady," "Masaniello," and "Cinderella." The first presented nothing new,—for the difference between the Leader and the Vocalists has, most unhappily, no feature of novelty about it, though it totally marred the beautiful "Auction Scene." In the second, Mr. Sinclair made his first appearance this season as Masaniello. This is decidedly one of Mr. Sinclair's best efforts, and he was in excellent voice;—his Barcarole and the beautiful song "My Sister dear," were warmly encored Fennella as this opera is, we cannot but step out of the usual course to notice how perfect a picture Mr. Richings makes of Pietro,—his acting and dressing the part are without fault or blemish. Miss Fisher as the dumb Fennella showed how unnecessary are the powers of speech where features and actions are so expressive. Mrs. Austin sang "Mi pizzica" twice, in admirable taste and style—and Miss Hughes sang "Hours of Sadness" with a freshness of voice and delicacy of manner highly delightful.

The Kembles have not yet added any fresh plays to their list, but Mr. Kemble's Benedict is a performance of which we can never tire—for it seems like good wine, to improve with age.

The Bowery.

This Theatre closed a very successful season on Monday evening. The Italian Company have taken it for a short time, but it will re-open for the next season on the 8th of April, when their already excellent stock Company will be powerfully supported by Miss Vincent, Mrs. M'Clure, Mr. Booth, Mr. Hamblin, and Mr. Walton.

THEATRICAL CHIT-CHAT.

The elder Kean has had such a violent attack of sickness that he fainted on the stage,—and on his partial recovery said to those about him,—"I fear I have uttered my last dying speech;"—considerable doubts exist whether he can ever recover.

Laporte opened the Italian Opera in London on the 9th of February with a most extraordinary company, including the names of Pasta, Lalande, Donzelli, Rubini, Zucchelli, Galli, and De Begnis, Signor Bellini, the celebrated composer of 'Pirata," is engaged to superintend the production of his two new Operas, "Beatrice tenda," and "Norma."

Count Rossi, the husband of the celebrated Mad. Sontag is at present Ambassador at the Hague, from his native Government of Sardinia.

Mr. Hill is likely to have several Comedies from the pens of known and talented authors, offered for his prize of $400.

Mr. E. Forrest is about to visit Mexico, for some little time.

The Charleston Theatre is advertised to be let for next season, as also the Holliday Street Baltimore.

Charles Dibdin, the eldest son of the celebrated Song writer, died in the Rules of the King's Bench Prison, London, 25th January.

Sheridan Knowles's new Play—"The Wife of Mantua"—is shortly to appear in London.

The Payne Festival at Boston takes place on the 3d April. The House is given by the Managers without charge,—the Tickets are $3 each, and the only auxiliary aid is that of Miss Rock and Mr. J. R. Scott.

Cinderella is playing nightly at New Orleans. Mr. Thorne is the Baron, and Mr Field the Prince.

The names of the pieces on Mr. Hill's Benefit sounded somewhat singularly when put together so—Turn Out—The Green Mountain Boy—and The Four Sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilson are playing in Charleston.

The Edinburgh Company in Scotland have very handsomely subscribed a Hundred Guineas to the Monument Fund for Sir Watter Scott. A tribute of gratitude for making their Public Dinner the occasion for having himself nown as the "great unknown"—the Author of Waverley.

Mr. Rice, we are happy to say, is greatly recovered from his serious indisposition, and leaves this city on Monday, for Boston.

LOVE AND BATTERY.

Antony Twist was charged by Mr. Jeremiah Skriggs, in the first place, with taking too many liberties with his lady, and in the second for knocking himself down.

Magistrate—"Ho! ho! Mr. Twist, here again—you're from Salem, I think."

Prisoner—I guess I be.

Mag.—"And if I remember aright, it is not the first time you were here for cheating a man out of his *rib*, for I think you were somet me since accused of stealing a flitch of *beacon*."

Pris.—I rather calculate as how your worship has got the wrong *pig* by the ear—you'll never find a true yankee going only the "half hog." *(A laugh.)*

Mag.—So Mr. Skriggs, you twice found him kissing your wife, you say!

Plaintiff.—Not exactly, your worship—the first time he was only giving note of preparation, but I would swear to the second on an almanack forebye these two witnesses under my hat.

Here he pointed very ruefully to a pair of black eyes.

Mag—State the particulars.

Plaint.—All I know of them, your worship, are at your service, and if Susan here, be half the saint I take her for, I know all! *(loud laughter.)* About six weeks ago Mr. Twist comes to the house and asks me if I takes in boarders. Yes, says I, but as it sometimes happens *vesa versa*. I'd wish for a reference. O you shall have fifty, says he, not to mention a word about my *baggage*. This of course put my suspicion to sleep, particularly as it was said with the face of a Bishop. So I contented myself by asking him what profession he followed. Not many of them at present, says he, as in consequence of my ill health, I have given up a few of them, however, I still continue to draw teeth, break houses, mend watches, write almanacks, and teach dancing. Besides which, I have commissions from all parts of the states to supply them with my patent cholera pills, improved teeth powder, and refined chloride of peppermint, and then—. Oh for God sake, enough, sir, says I, half of them would be more than sufficient to make a decent livelihood for any man, and accordingly from that time he became incorporated as a boarder and lodger.

Now to the spirit of it. A fortnight passed, and no money. Mr. Twist sir, says I, its a rule I make to receive the cash every Saturday night. O! to be sure, says he, write me a receipt, and bring me change for a hundred dollars. Here I was taken in again, for I thought it might appear *uncharitable* to be too particular with a man who had so much *money* in his pocket. *(laughter.)* The next week, however, I had plenty of change, and he *knew it*, but when I said I could accommodate him with small notes for the hundred dollars, he struck his thigh and said it was a darn'd hard chance; but unfortunately he had remitted it, and 5 hundred more, to the government to secure a patent for a steam engine he had just invented for making cheese; but however, if a draught on the Mechanic's Bank would do, it was at my service. No, sir, says I, its too late to get it changed. True, says he, so I'll do it myself on Monday. Monday came, but the devil a dollar. Tuesday precisely the same thing. Wednesday ditto, ditto, and on Thursday morning as I went into his room to put him in mind of his promise, there I found him squeezing my wife's fingers, and telling her that her lips were as sweet as *molasses*. *(much laughter.)* Flesh and blood could bear no more; so I run at him with my curling tongs.

I'm a hair dresser by trade, your worship, and had just been dressing a young lady's "follow me lads," but scarcely had I laid the point of my frizzers on the bridge of his nose, than I found myself rolling head over heels into the washing tub. *(roars of laughter.)*

Mag.—That was washing his hands clear of you with a vengeance; but proceed.

Plaint—Well, even after all, he told such a plausible story, that he had been only feeling Susy's pulse, and telling her that sweet molasses was good for cracked lips, that I half believed him, although to be sure, I thought it my duty to keep an *eye* about the house, the more especially as I could never get him in the humor to change the draught, or bring his baggage, and last night as I was standing behind my counter, I thought I heard something that I did'nt exactly like, in the parlor; and on peeping in through the key hole, there I saw Susan here, sitting very comfortably in Mr. Twist's lap, and he kissing her for the bare life. In sprung I—up sprung he, and too it we fell; but before I could cry for quarters, he gave me this pair of black eyes, and so your worship Iv'e come to you to look for the damages.

Mag.—A body might suppose you had plenty to satisfy any reasonable man already; but what has Mrs. Skriggs to say to the matter.

Mrs. Skriggs.—Oh! indeed your worship, nothing at all, but that Jerry deserved more than he got, (which please God, I'll make up to him) for Mr. Twist always treated me with a great deal of civility. *(laughter.)*

Mag. But did he never kiss you, lady?

Mrs. Skriggs—For shame, your worship; you would'nt have me kiss, and tell I hope; but, to tell God's truth and shame the devil, I believe he once attempted to kiss the border of my cap, while he was coaxing me for a loan of twenty dollars, to purchase a patent for a newly invented mouse-trap.

We could hear little after this, in consequence of the laughter; but, however, it became pretty manifest that Mr. Antony Twist had only injured his host through the medium of his purse, and whatever sweet words might have been spent on the occasion, were only used in consequence of his knowing that Mrs. Skriggs kept the key of the money drawer. The Hair-dresser appeared to be perfectly satisfied at the clearing up of his lady's character, and the trio (the case was dismissed) left the office together—Jerry declaring that he would board his guest gratis until he had got his patent cheese mill in operation.

Mr. Patrick Burke was then charged by one Barnaby Crimp with selling rum on Sundays.

Mag.—Mr. Burke, this is a very serious charge; I scarce know how to believe it.

Burke—Och! your worship, I can set you right about that in a jiffy; for all you have to do in the world is to *believe* it to be a *lie*.

Mag.—Well, but you know Mr. Crimp will swear to it.

Burke.—The divil a doubt of that, or to any thing else that might earn him the $2. But, however, I hope your honor has more sense than to take that fellow's oath; for he'd swear the sun was a copper bed-pin for the value of a counterfeit cent—(*l ughter.*)

Mag.—Well, Pat, under all circumstances, I must fine you $5, or send you to prison in default of payment.

Burke.—Och! sure, it's myself that knew your worship was the true essence of liberality; but, suppose a body could prove his innocence.

Mag.—Why, in that case, I believe you should stand acquitted.

Here Mr. Burke brought forward very respectable witnesses to prove that he had never sold any thing but *brandy* for the last three months. Mr. Crimp allowed he might have been deceived, and, as the charge was directly for selling *rum*, the fine was cancelled, and Mr. Paddy Burke left the office with flying colors.

Domestic Affairs.

Boots and shoes may be rendered impervious to water by the following composition, viz: 3 oz. Spermaceti, melted in a pumpkin, over a slow fire, add thereto 6 drachms of India rubber, cut into thin slices, and they will presently dissolve; then add of tallow 8 oz. hog's lard, 2 oz. amber varnish 4 oz, mix and it will be fit for use immediately. The boots or other material to be treated, are to receive two or three coats with a blacking brush, and a fine polish is the result. I prefer using a common sash tool, warm the shoes, and give them as many coats as the leather will absorb, rub the soles as well as the uppers.—Anapolis Gazette.

Stage Accident.—A lady who resides at the north part of the city, was yesterday crossing Battle street, near the Square, as the Marblehead stage was entering the Square from the street. The lady was knocked down by the horses, and both wheels of the coach passed over her right leg, a little above the ancle, and broke it in a shocking manner.—*Boston Patriot.*

A Duel.—A gentleman writes from New-Orleans, under date of the 29th ult., that he had just seen a 'splendid young man,' one mile from the city, in his last agony. The ball of his antagonist had entered his forehead, and his brains were gushing out. A collection of people in carriages, witnessed the sacrifice to false honor. The affair originated in a dispute at the theatre.

A bill to abolish Militia Trainings has passed one branch of the Legislature of Penn. by a vote of 52 to 38.

Compounding a Felony.—The Washington[Pa.] Examiner of the 16th inst., makes the following statement: We have a story in circulation here, that the men in confinement in the jail at Wheeling, on suspicion of robbing the bank at that place last fall of some 60 or $70,000, have within a few days been released on their returning about $26,000 of the money stolen from the bank, and on which the robbers were allowed to retain 10 per cent. besides the balance, between 30 and 40,000 more. As part of the bargain, it is stated that an obligation was entered into on behalf of the bank, that the robbers should not be prosecuted. They are now actually at large, to depredate whatever else they may.

Travelling Varieties.

Railways.—A gentleman arrived here from England states, that the English are laying branches for the Liverpool and Manchester Railway, in every direction; and that goods are carried on it at all hours of the day and night. He states, that the period allowed by law for a trip from end to end is one hour and 30 minutes, and the cars are not permitted to arrive in a shorter time. The distance is about 31 miles. He heard nothing of pretended abandonment of locomotive engines on railways.—*N. Y. Daily Advertiser.*

Travelling.—We learn that early in the next month the Citizens' Union Line will start an Evening Steam Boat, from Baltimore for Philadelphia via. the Railroad. Thus passengers leaving Baltimore in the afternoon will reach Philadelphia in season to take the morning line for New York, and reach there the next day by 4 o'clock. Returning, leave New York at 6 o'clock in the morning and arrive in Baltimore about 11 o'clock in the evening of the same day.

The steamboat *Cheraw*, Capt. Graham, from Cheraw, for this port, put into the Inlet between Morris Island and Fort Johnson on Saturday, on account of the Cotton on her deck having taken fire, supposed by a spark from the chimney. After throwing overboard 200 bales of cotton the fire was extinguished without much injury to the boat, which came up to town yesterday. Much of the cotton it is supposed will be picked up, although considerably injured.

They're here—they're here! Who?—what? Why, Spring, and a piece of the Equinoctial.—The steaboat Constitution, and all the world from the north, legislators on leave of absence from the two houses, and country merchants, on leave from their households. The ice broke up at Albany on the 21st, and the James Fairlie steamboat left on Saturday, and came as far as Poughkeepsie, at which place her passengers were transferred to "Old Ironsides," which arrived yerterday with "a full assortment of" passengers, and lots of safety fund bills. We advise the owners of the latter to be prudent—that is, to buy goods with the large notes, newspapers with some of the small ones, and to be aware of pickpockets, who are now migrating from the South having had their run upon members of Congress, and others, at the opening of the southern navigation.

The ice in the Mohawk broke up on the 21st inst.—*Standard.*

Natchez Railroad.—A Natchez paper states that Mr. Lard's Railroad is completed from the river to the top of the hill, and within thirty feet of the promenade ground, or line of the street. The cars have been running for some time from the top of the hill to the Levee. They run at the rate of 550 feet a minute. In a short time they will be ready to take freight up and down. The road is now 560 feet in length, 65 in the highest place, and 15 in breadth. Extensive warehouses are connected with the road, immediately under it, sufficient to store 10,000 barrels.

"*Wake Snakes.*"—*A Rattle-snake* den was recently dug out in Harrisville, Medina county, and *one hundred and five* "old Sarpents" bruised on the head by the "seed of woman." Three black Snakes were found in the den with the Rattlers.

DEATH BY AN ELEPHANT.

Mad'lle D'Jeck.—On the 26th the two elephants lately seen at the Cirque Olimpique, were exhibited at Pacaudière, in the department of the Loire, in France. Two Englishmen acted as leaders to those animals, and at night they marched them off to La Pallisse, a small town within 4 leagues of that village. The owner having observed in the eyes of one of those elephants, named d'Jeck, that it harbored some ill humor against one of the leaders who had ill treated it some days before, warned him of his fears, and recommended him not to accompany the caravan. This the leader did not attend to, but on the contrary, affected to be more severe than usual towards the beast. They had, however, scarcely travelled a league when the elephant, stung by its conductor, who wished to force him on, turned around, seized the man with his trunk, and lifting him off of his horse, dunghim several feet above his head. The unfortunate leader, having had his leg broken by the fall, was unable to escape, and the elephant laying hold of him a second time, threw him into a ditch and trampled him under her feet. The infuriated animal then ran towards a carman, who was journeying along the road, seized him and pitched him into a field. The poor man fortunately came off with a few slight bruises: but his horses took fright, and would have probably added to the confusion had not the car upset in a ditch along the road, where they were compelled to stop.

All these misfortunes would have been but the prelude of others, had not the horses of the Paris mail coach, which was passing by at the moment, stopped in good time, and the other leader, at the risk of his life, succeeded in calming and securing the elephant. The unfortunate Englishman was conveyed to St. Martin, d'Estreaux, where he expired in a few minutes.

DETONATING LOCK.

Mr. N. Waterbury of 26 Newcastle st. Strand, has invented a new lock on the detonating principle, intended for firig ship's cannon. This machine is comprised in a small brass case, which is readily attached to th priming field, and is fired by a lanyard, in the me manner as practised on board of his Majesty ships, without interfering with the line of sight The lever by which the detonating power is red, is very powerful, and as it falls immediately over the touch-hole of the gun, the inventor has given it a slight horizontal motion, by which it sps aside after falling, leaving the vent free to b stopped.

One of the princip l merits of this invention consists in the application of small paper cases, containing the detonating powder, and which may be used with the common priming tube, or with powder alone. This lock is applicable to artillery of all descriptions, and should it be contemplated to introduce the detonating principle into the Government service, Mr. Waterbury's invention is well worthy of consideration.—*The London Journal.*

Attempted Elopement.—In a town near the river Esk, not 100 miles from Whitby, an elopement was attempted lately under the following singular circumstances:—The young couple, who move in the fashionable walk of life, appear to have had strong wishes to be joined together in the bands of matrimony; and finding that their desire could not be fulfilled with satisfaction, determined to have a trip to Gretta-green, the general resort of lovers under such circumstances. In order to effect their purpose, it was agreed that the young gentleman should order a post-chaise, and wait in a lane called "Love-lane," until the lady came, which she promised to do when she took her accustomed walk. At the time appointed, the chaise containing the gentleman, arrived at the place, and after waiting for his intended bride nearly the whole of the day, to his great surprise she did not make her appearance. He was as might be supposed, mortified at this breach of promise, and ordered the driver to take him to his residence, when he found that their design had been frustrated by the following unlucky event:—"The young lady, not wishing to agitate her parents, by her sudden and unknown departure, wrote a note, which she placed under the cloth of a table in the dining-room, and proceeded to her room to dress. During her absence the mother of the young lady entered the room and accidently ordered the servant to bring a different cloth for the table, when, on removing the cloth, the note fell on the floor.—The mother read it before the daughter left the house, and prevented her escape. Thus their intended journey was prevented. Since the event, "rumor with her thousand tongues, has been at work;" and the occurrence has created much surprise and merriment in every society in the neighborhood.

Married,

On Tuesday, 18th inst. at Grace Church, by the Rev. Dr. Wainwright, Mr. Theodore S. Fay to Miss Laura Gardenier, daughter of the late Barent Gardenier, Esq.

On Tuesday evening, 8th of January, by Dr. McCarter, Mr. William Blair to Miss Mary Robinson, both of this city.

On Thursday evening, by the Rev. Mr. Eastburn, Josiah Lane to Sarah Hills

On Monday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Stilwell, Henry Gray, Esq. to Mrs. Nancy Safford.

On Saturday morning, by the Rev. T. Brientnall, Mr. Melancthon Hoyt, of Conn. to Miss Ann Eliza Yarrington, of this city.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. A. Maclay, Adam P. Pentz, Esq. of this city, to Miss Jane T. Maclay, daughter of the Rev. A. Maclay.

On the 21st inst. by the Rev. A. Maclay, in Mulberry street meeting house, Mr. Robert Anderson to Miss Catharine, daughter of Samuel Carman, Esq. all of Brooklyn.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Geo. Benedict, Mr. Thomas Price to Miss Eliza Taylor.

At Perth Amboy, on the 23d inst. by Eld. S. White, Mr. Stephen Bloomfield, to Mrs. Uphemy Skinner, both of that city.

Died,

On Thursday evening Mrs. Mary, relict of the late Lewis Jones, in the 87th year of her age.

On Thursday morning, Mrs. Ann, wife of Thomas C. Graham, in the 33d year of her age.

On Thursday morning, Elizabeth, wife of Thomas Morrell, aged 22 years.

On Wednesday evening, 20th inst. Meyer Moses, Esq. formerly of Charleston, S C

On Friday, 22d inst. in the 14th year of his age, William Davis, only child of William D Murphy.

On Monday morning, Mr. Frederick A. Lord, in the 25th year of his age.

On Tuesday morning, Mrs. Maria, wife of Asa H. Centre, in the 42d year of her age.

On Saturday evening last, Mrs. Agnes Smith, aged 67 years.

TO MILITARY MEMBERS OF VOLUNTEER COMPANIES & AMATEURS OF NEW YORK.—Broad and Small Sword, Cavalry and Lance Exercise.—Professor STUBBING has pleasure in announcing to his friends and the public, that he has taken measures to render his establishment, the most efficient of the kind, to be found in any city, where the above arts are professed; with this view he has engaged Mr. STANLEY, late Riding and Fencing Master at the Military establishment at Maidstone, Kent, Eng. Volunteer Companies and others, will now have an opportunity of acquiring the use of arms of every description, not before offered in the city of New York.

THE SMALL SWORD.—This admirable art of such general celebrity in Europe, that it is considered indispensable to an accomplished education, is taught daily at the Saloon; for conferring an elegant and erect carriage, and correcting natural or acquired defects in the general habits of the frame, it is unrivalled; it extends the chest, facilitates the action of the lungs, strengthens the muscles, and promotes health.

BROAD SWORD.—This useful exercise, which is absolutely necessary to every gentleman who is a member of a volunteer company, is taught daily in its various divisions, at the Saloon.

LANCE EXERCISE.—This elegant and novel art taught at the Saloon daily. For attraction and beauty of display, it is unrivalled.

Horsemanship Lessons given on the road in military style.

As the Saloon, in point of size and general adaption for the military arts is the finest in the city, gentlemen desirous of forming themselves into Volunteer Companies will have an opportunity to be drilled and taught military exercises. Terms by contract.

As there are three Professors in the Establishment, constant attendance is ensured from 9 o'clock, A. M. to 6 P. M.

Boarding Schools in, and within, a short dist of the city, attended by contract.

Terms at the Saloon. Lessons, $5 per month. Gentlemen desirous of practice, $3.

B. STUBBING, Marble Buildings,
Opposite St. Paul's Church, Broadway.
mch 30 1y

MEDICAL CARD.—DOCTOR GLOVER is consulted confidentially, as usual, at his office. He continues to limit his practice to a select branch of his profession, viz:—strictures, gleets, gonorrhæ, syphilis, seminal weakness, and the various complications of these diseases. His own practical experience, and the recent improvements in medicine have enabled him to introduce several important facilities in the treatment and cure of these diseases. He had discarded from his practice those nauseous mixtures that are often prescribed for the cure of gonorrhæa, etc.

Strangers are apprised that Dr. G. has received a regular professional education, and confines his practice to the treatment of this class of diseases.

His office is at No. 2 Ann-street, near Broadway, second and third door from the American Museum, where he may be consulted until 10 in the evening daily. Separate entrance, and separate offices are provided.

☞ Private entrance to the office third door from the Museum.

N. B. Persons at a distance by describing their case and enclosing a fee will have the remedy suited to their case, forwarded to order. Letters must be post paid. m29

TRUSS NEWLY PATENTED.—The new Truss for which a patent has been received, may be had at the office No. 2 Ann-street, near Broadway, adjoining the American Museum, where they are daily attended and applied. Practical experience in the application of Trusses has enabled the Patentee to introduce an entirely new instrument, and one which he has found superior to any heretofore invented, being capable of retaining the rupture with greater ease in consequence of adapting itself to the motions of the body.

Mr. Sherman's Truss.—A complete assortment of these Trusses (which have been highly recommended) may be had at the above office, where they are applied by a Surgeon, who has devoted particular attention to the department of mechanical surgery. Also, a very superiorstory bandage. m30 4t

RUDIMENTS of the ITALIAN LANGUAGE; or, *Easy Lessons in Spelling and Reading*; with an Abridgement of the Grammar—adapted to the capacity of children——by Pietro Bachi, Instructor in Harvard University.

An elementary Book, suited to the capacity of children who are learning Italian; and the difficulty they necessarily meet with in using larger works, composed for more advanced students, must have long been perceptible to those teaching in that language. This work is intended to remedy that defect—being a briefer manual, which contains only the essential forms and principles of the Language, with the plainest illustrations, and might be easily understood and committed to memory, and thus lay a foundation for a more extended study of it in future treatise. This day published by

CARTER & HENDEE,
School Book publishers, and for sale at the principal Bookstores in New York. mar30

LITERATURE AND THE ARTS.—*Contents of the* NEW YORK MIRROR *for the present week.* 1—An original poem, by the late Mrs. S. Louisa P. Smith.
2—Sketch of Female character, by Miss Bogart.
3—Essay from the desk of a quiet old gentleman.
4—Cultivations and pet passions.
5—Fine arts—the paintings of Adam and Eve.
6—Vicious forms of speech and composition.
7—Elegy on the death of a blacksmith, by the late Philip Freneau.
8—The 37th number of First Impressions of Europe—by N. P. Willis.
9—Letter from an American Lady abroad to a friend in this city—conclusion of the series.
10—An original paper on the advantages of classical studies.
11—Review and plot of the new opera of the Magic Flute.
12—Literary Notices—the book table—the periodical press, &c.
13—Notices to correspondents.
14—Ondits—Howard Payne—Brown University, &c. &c.
15—A communication on the subject of supplying the city of New York with pure and wholesome water.
16—Poetry and poets.
17—Rain out of a pure sky.
18—Christianity.
19—Destiny—a Latin speech—Dupes.
20—Eaten College.
21—Literary trifles—anagrams—puzzles—Salmagundi, &c.
22—MUSIC.—"The gondalier, fond passion's slave,"—with accompaniments for the pianoforte.

The Mirror is published every Saturday, at the *corner of Nassau and Ann streets.* It is *elegantly printed* in the super-royal quarto form, on fine paper, with brevier and nonpariel type. It is embellished once every three months, with a SPLENDID SUPER-ROYAL QUARTO ENGRAVING, and every week with a popular piece of music, *arranged for the piano forte, harp, guitar, &c.* Fifty-two numbers complete a volume of *four hundred and sixteen large pages*, for which an ELEGANT TITLE-PAGE, (painted by *Weir* and engraved by *Durand,*) and a copious INDEX, are furnished. The terms are only FOUR DOLLARS per annum, PAYABLE, IN ALL CASES IN ADVANCE. It is forwarded by the earliest mails to subscribers residing out of the city of New York. Communications POST PAID, must be addressed to the editors. No subscriptions received for a less period than one year. mch 30

GRAND ANNUAL EXHIBITION BALL.—CITY SALOON.—MRS. TRUST, impressed with lively gratitude for the liberal support extended to her Exhibition Balls last season at the City Hotel, has the honor most respectfully to announce to her friends, patrons, and the public, that her third Grand Annual Exhibition Ball will take place at the CITY SALOON, Marble Buildings, opposite St. Paul's, on Wednesday, the 3d of April, when the following Fancy Dances will be introduced by her pupils:—

1. Grand March, formed by the pupils.
2. *Minuet de la Cour and Gavotte de Vestris*, by 8.
3. Highland Fling, in character, by a gentleman.
4. Pas de Trois, two ladies and a gentleman.
5. National Hornpipe.
6. Pas Seul.
7. Scotch Minuet, in character, by Mrs. Trust and a gentleman.
8. Wreath Dance, 4 ladies.
9. Pas Seul—lady.
10. Pas Trois, 2 ladies and 1 gentleman.
11. Comic Medley Dance.
12. Tamborine Dance.
13. Hornpipe.
14. Shawl Dance, 4 ladies.
15. Valse de Trois, 3 ladies.
16. Russian Comic Dance, lady and gentleman.
17. *Valse de Quatre.*
18. *Dance de Schal.*
19. Spanish Bolero, Mrs. Trust and a gentleman, who will accompany themselves on the castagnettes.
20. New Cotillion.

The Floor will be under the direction of Mr. J. W TRUST.

For this evening, Mr. H. J. TRUST is engaged and will, by special desire, execute the brilliant Fan asia on the Harp "*Les Souvenirs d' Irlandois et Ecossais,*" as performed by him at the Montressor Benefit at the Italian Opera.

The Orchestra, under the direction of the Messrs. Trust, will on this occasion be powerfully augmented with the highest musical talent in the city.

The splendid Saloon will be elegantly and appropriately *cruyonne* by an artist of eminence.

Dancing will be continued to a very late hour, and every thing arranged to meet the approbation of the patrons.

The company is respectfully requested to assemble at 8 o'clock, precisely, the hour fixed upon for the commencement of the Fancy Dances. Tickets to admit 1 Gentleman, accompanied with 3 Ladies, $2; extra Lady's tickets 50 cents each—may be had of Messrs. Hewett & Co.; Dubois & Stodart; Firth & Hall, and other fashionable Music Sellers, and at the City Hotel, at the Saloon, and 422 Broadway. mch 30

SALOON OF ARMS.—On Tuesday, 2d April, at the Saloon of Arms, Marble Buildings, Broadway, opposite St. Paul's Church.—Professor Stubbing has the honor of announcing to his friends, pupils, and the public, that he holds a grand Tournament on the evening of Tuesday, at half past 7 precisely, to which he invites all the Professors of Arms in the city of New York, to a trial of skill in arms, both in the Broad and Small Sword, and a display of the Lance Exercises.

Several Amateurs of the first celebrity will honor the Rooms with their attendance, and make a grand display of the Broad and Small Sword Exercise.

The Cavalry Exercise, in divisions. The post practices, a novel and interesting display, not before exhibited in this country.

The same Exercise as practised by that splendid corps "Les Lanciers Francais."

The Assault with the Small Sword.

The Attack with the Broad Sword, and a trial of skill at loose play.

During the intervals of Arms, the Mierville Francais, whose celebrity in Europe is so great, will exhibit those beautiful attitudes, from which the greatest Sculptors of the present day have taken their models.

ACADEMIC ATTITUDES.

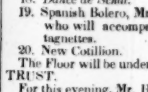
Samson carrying the gates of Gaza
Milan the Athlete
Roman Gladiator
Frightened Athlete
Imitation of Laocoon
Attitude of strength
Ajax insulting the Gods
French Warrior, an imitation of Jean d'Acre
Hercules tearing the Lions jaw
French Warrior
The Oath of Horace
Triumphant Gladiator
Vanquished Gladiator, and different other positions, executed by two persons
Hercules combating Cyrus
Hercules tearing the hair of an Osage
Samson combating the Philistines
Marius in irons
Marius falling under the weight of his chains
Hercules frightened by a Monster
Hercules wrestling with a Lion
Hercules thanking the Gods for his Victory
William Tell
German Wrestlers
Hercules plunging a dagger in his enemy's breast
Hercules Threatening an enemy.

Tickets at 50 cents, to be had of Welsh, at the Refectory, Marble Buildings; Mr. Bassford's Room, Marble Buildings; Col. Storms' Military House; Clinton Lunch, Broadway, and of Professor Stubbing, at the Fencing Soloon, fifth story, Marble Buildings Broadway.

Subscribers to the Saloon, and Professors, by previous application, are entitled to admission. mch 30 6t

NEW YORK AND BOSTON STEAMBOAT COMPANY.

FOR NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE.



The splendid steam boat BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, Capt. E. S. Bunker, and the PRESIDENT, Capt. Robert S. Bunker, will leave New York and Providence every Monday, Wednesday and Friday—will leave New York at 5 o'clock, P. M. and Providence at 12 o'clock, M.

For further information, apply at the Office, No. 14 Broad street, or to the Captain on board, at the foot of Courtlandt street. mch 23

OLD GALEN'S HEAD DISPENSARY, No. 14 Peck Slip, corner of Water street.—DR. EVANS continues his improved practice as usual, at his well established Dispensary, No. 14 Peck slip. The public are respectfully apprised, that Dr. Evans being regularly educated in the city of London has been a member of said faculty 37 years—has had 12 years hospital practice and is well known as a practitioner in this city for the last 16 years. The great success attending Dr. E's practice in all delicate diseases viz. Syphilis, gonorrhœa, gleets, strictures, &c. induce ignorant pretenders to copy after him. Many valuable members of society are daily falling sacrifices to the artful baits held out by those unprincipled experimentalists. Strangers are particularly cautioned not to be deceived by ingenious puffing advertisements of any description, but call and judge for themselves.

Also, to be had at the above Dispensary, Minerva's Box, containing a complete plan of medicine for the cure of a certain disease, with a small book of directions, in which the symptoms and treatment of the diseases are pointed out with such brevity and accuracy that every person may in this case become his own physician.

Also, a preventive for the above, if used in due time N B. The offices and entrances are well arranged, and secrecy may be depended on. mch 23

TO LET,

The upper part of a genteel and very convenient house in Rosevelt street, between Chatham and Madison streets. The premises consist of 3 rooms and a kitchen, &c. Rent, to a good tenant with a small family, $225. Apply to T. BUSSING, Feb 16 70 1-2 William street.

LITERARY NOTICE.—During the publication of the present year of the NEW YORK MIRROR, the demand for the work has been, it is believed, unexampled in the history of periodicals in this country. To such an extent, indeed, has this been the case, that not *a single* copy of an enormous edition of the tenth volume, *remains unsold*; and numerous orders have been received, which it was impossible to supply. Under these circumstances, and in order to meet the universal desire expressed in every quarter for the work, notice is hereby given, that the numbers from the first of January have been reprinted, which will enable new subscribers to commence at a regular period. The character of the New York Mirror is well known on both sides of the Atlantic. It is emphatically what its title implies—a repository of polite literature and the fine arts—and, besides the writings of its editors, it contains the contributions of a list of nearly two hundred native authors, embracing many of the most distinguished and highly gifted literary men of the land.—The CONTENTS comprise every thing within the range of polite literature: such as critical notices of new publications;—the arts and sciences—scientific intelligence—the fine arts, music, poetry and painting—original tales and essays—reminiscences of the olden times—satirical, humorous and pathetic sketches—domestic scenery, biography, education and character—strictures on the drama and other amusements—translations from all the living languages—selections from new and choice foreign publications—record of passing events—original miscellany—historical, literary and humorous anecdotes—varieties—and an extensive foreign correspondence.—The STEEL ENGRAVINGS with which it is frequently adorned, are of the most costly and beautiful description, being full sized super-royal plates, executed expressly for the work by the best artists. In addition to these, finely executed WOOD CUTS, illustrative of curious and interesting subjects, occasionally appear. Each number contains a popular piece of MUSIC, arranged with accompaniments for the piano forte; harp, or guitar.—The work is superbly printed in the super-royal quarto form, on fine paper, with brevier, minion and nonpareil type. It is published EVERY SATURDAY. Fifty-two numbers complete a volume of *four hundred and sixteen* large pages, for which an ENGRAVED VIGNATTE TITLE PAGE, (painted by *Weir* and engraved by *Durand,*) and a copious INDEX, are furnished. The terms are FOUR DOLLARS per year, PAYABLE IN ALL CASES IN ADVANCE. It is forwarded by the earliest mails to subscribers residing out of the city, but no subscriptions are received for a less period than one year.

Thus work—taking into view the quality and quantity of the literary contents—the value and superiority of the embellishments—the variety and popularity of the music—the clearness and beauty of the paper, and the unrivalled excellence of the typography—has been pronounced both at home and abroad, by far the cheapest literary journal published in the world.

Persons wishing to begin their subscriptions with the January number, are requested to direct to the editors, George P. Morris, Theodore S. Fay, and Nathaniel P. Willis, New York.

No letters are attended to, but such as are post-paid, and contain the amount of one year's subscription.

Office of publication corner of Ann and Nassau streets, where subscriptions are received. mch 23 4t

TO THE CITIZENS OF NEW YORK, and to all who value their health.—Rain water is the purest kind of natural water, but it nevertheless contains in every 100 cubic inches, three and a half cubic inches of air, one cubic inch of carbonic acid gas, and minute portions of carbonate of lime. Where rain water is collected in cisterns from the roofs of houses, it contains in addition to the above, sulphate of lime, soot, and other impurities, so that it requires to be filtered before it is used for drink. When "filtered," says Abernethy, "it is the most wholesome fluid that we can receive into our stomachs."

Pump water, (which is spring water, obtained by digging at a considerable depth) is by no means pure. It is commonly distinguished by a property denominated *hardness*, implying a capability of dissolving so

UNITED STATES TRAVELLING & BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

CARDS.

GEO. M. K. UNDERHILL, Pocket Book Manufacturer, No. 50 Fulton street, New York.

LEONARD DEVOE, Boot and Shoemaker, 101 Laurens street.

THOMAS GREEN, Draper and Tailor, corner of Prince street and Broadway, New York.

J. BURDELL, Dentist, 302 Broadway corner of Duane street, entrance in Duane street.

WILLIAM HACKETT, Boot and Shoe Maker, No. 16 Broad street.

EAST RIVER MANSION HOUSE, corner of Water street and James Slip, by Mr. *ROWELL.*

FRANCIS AGER, BROWN JUG TAVERN, an old established English House, 538 Pearl, near Elm street, New York.

LECOUNT & HAMMOND, Map, Chart, and Topographical Engravers, No. 4 Wall street.

T. R. WHITNEY, Engraver, Copper Plate Printer, and Printer in Gold, No. 11 Madison street

JOHN DARLEY, Draper and Tailor, corner of Liberty and William streets

J. BARDOTTE'S Gentlemen's Dressing Rooms, 146 Broadway.

MEEKER & CLARK, Cabinet, Chair and Sofa Warehouse, 58 Broad street, New York.

WILLIAM N. THOMAS, Looking Glass Manufacturer, No. 126 Canal street.

A. ELSTON, fashionable Boot Maker, No. 14 Wall street.

BREWSTER'S Hat Store, 307 Broadway, New York. Hats made to any pattern.

HOOD & REEDER, Drapers and Tailors, 60 Fulton street.

SIMEON HAINES, No. 300 Broad street, Manufacturer of all kinds of Cabinet Furniture.

SHERMAN & DUBOIS, Merchant Tailors and Drapers, 102 Broad street, corner of Pearl, New York.

SETH B. SPALDING, Draper and Tailor, No. 9 John street.

W. H. CHAPMAN, Stock and Glove Store, No. 1 Maiden Lane. N. B. French and English Fancy Goods.

RUSHTON & ASPINWALL, Druggists, 110 Broadway. Medicine delivered at any hour of the night.

FISHING TACKLE.—A. OGSBURY & SON, No. 77 William street, corner of Liberty, are selling off their stock of Fishing tackle at reduced prices. Feb 16 3t

CARDS of address, Invitation and Profession, designed and engraved by Geo. W. Teubner, 410 Pearl street, opposite Vandewater, New York.

DOWNING'S Oyster establishment, No. 5 Broad street. N. B. Sufficient room to accommodate from forty to sixty persons, in separate apartments from the bar.

WILLIAM HUTCHIN'S plain and fancy Dry Goods Store, No. 396, Pearl street, between Oak and Madison streets, New York.

J. CAMPBELL, Looking Glass and Picture Frame and Gilder, No. 164 Fulton street, New York. N. B. Old frames repaired.

J. L. CLARK'S Old Established and Truly Lucky Office, 168 Broadway, New York. Bank notes examined and all Lottery information given gratis. Please call at Clark's

STINEMETS & BOLEN, Drapers and Tailors, corner of Broad and Wall streets, New York. N. B. Naval and Military uniforms executed in a superior style.

PARSELLS, Manufacturer of very superior Stocks of Silk, Satin, Bombazine, Velvet, &c. &c. 264 Broadway. Parsells would particularly recommend his beautiful article, the Cravat Stock.

BOARD.—One or two Gentlemen can be accommodated with good Board, at 229, Washington street. f2

TWO PRINTERS.—For sale cheap, a font of Long Primer, a fount of Small Pica, and a small fount of Brevier, all of which has been a little used. They would answer for a country newspaper. Enquire at No. 7 Wall st or at this office. March 9 tf

BLACKMAN & CROSSINGHAM, successors to John Chapel, No. 70 Fulton street, N. Y. offer for sale Paste and Liquid Blacking in any quantity. Also, a handsome article of black and red Ink. Water proof Black Ball that will preserve the leather and keep the feet dry. Also, Varnish, &c. All goods from their Factory warranted equal to any in the United States.

HEROY & JONES, Watch and Clock Makers, 187 Greenwich street. Clocks, watches, jewelry, gold, silver and plated ware; seals, keys and rings; pins and other goods usually kept in their line, for sale and repair.

ISAAC D. NEAL, Apothecary and Druggist, No. 2 Franklin square, New York. Particular attention paid to Physicians prescriptions and Family Medicines. Medicine Chests for sea voyages, Plantations, &c.

CABOT, Looking Glass, Portrait and Picture Framer, No. 568 Pearl street, five doors from Broadway. Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully invited to call and examine the patterns. Feb 16

LOOKING GLASS AND PICTURE FRAME MANUFACTORY, No. 44 Chatham street, New York.—DEL VECCHIO respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he continues manufacturing Looking Glasses and Picture Frames wholesale, retail, and for exportation, and he warrants the articles that he manufactures of a superior quality. His terms will be found liberal.

N. B. Old Looking Glasses newly silvered and old frames regnilt. Mch 2

JOHN MAGUIN, No. 22 Wall street, Importer of Watches, Clocks, Musical Boxes, Materials and tools for watch makers. J. M. has always on hand a complete assortment of the above articles, which he offers at wholesale or retail on the most accommodating terms. Watches, Clocks, and Musical Boxes carefully repaired.

MR. ARNOLD, Surgeon Dentist, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons in London, respectfully informs his friends and the public that his office is at No. 24 Vesey street, near St. Paul's church, where he performs all operations connected with his profession according to the latest and most approved principles.

Deficiencies of the Teeth supplied either with natural or mineral substances as required. Feb 2 2m

CATSUP, a very superior article, manufactured and sold at the corner of Broadway and Fulton street, where the best of OYSTERS and other ice freshments are served up to suit the palate of the most fastidious epicure.

Jan19 JOHN A MERRELL

GOLD AND SILVER LEAF.—For sale at the manufactory No. 67 Watts st. New York; also gold, silver, and Gerdian bronzes, warranted superior quality, at the lowest prices.

N. B. Dentist's gold, silver and platina, and tin foil of superior quality, will be forwarded by the single sheet or ounce, at the shortest notice and lowest price, free of charge, by GEORGE S. WAITE, j19 67 Watt st. New York.

JOHN B. PERO, Hair Cutting Rooms, No. 2 & 3 in rear Dock Square, near City Tavern, Boston. Perfumery and Fancy Goods, wholesale and retail.

WANTED.—A Gardner who has been 20 years in the business, which he has a thorough knowledge of, in all its branches, wishes a situation in any part of the Union—he can give the most satisfactory references for good character and capability. Address C. B. (post paid) Museum House, corner Broadway and Anthony streets, next door to the Finish Hotel. Feb2

GEORGE DEARBORN, 71 John street, corner of Gold, has this day published a *New Edition of Dr Johnson's Works*, with an Essay on his Life and Genius, by Arthur Murphy, Esq. in two octave volumes—being the first complete edition published in this country. It contains twenty-seven publications of Dr. Johnson, not included in any previous American edition—is handsomely printed and bound, and sold at a low price, and may be had of the Booksellers generally. nov 1

JOSEPH C. HART, Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Solicitor in Chancery; Clinton Hall, No. 127 Nassau-st, New York. *References* to the editors of this paper is offered those who may favor him with their business from abroad. tf

COAL.—SCHUYLKILL, LEHIGH & LACKAWANNA COAL, of the first quality, for sale in lots to suit purchasers, by JACOB SOUTHART,

BOOTS AND SHOES POLISHED AND REPAIRED in the best style at No. 88 Nassau st. n the basement, by nov10 GRIFFIN & THOMAS.

RICHARD AUGUSTUS, 46 Wilham street, has discovered a composition that completely prevents the cracking of leather—and is willing to warrant well made Boots (receiving his preparation daily) to wear over six months before the upper leather breaks. The gloss it gives is very superior, and entirely supersedes the necessity of blacking.

Richard Augustus, would be much pleased to explain more particularly to any gentlemen who will do him the favor to call and try the advantages of this discovery.

Popular Houses.

EAST RIVER MANSION HOUSE.
Corner of James Slip and Water street.

H. ROWELL, from the Theatre Retreat, Bowery, having taken the above establishment and laid in a stock of the choicest wines and spirits the markets afford, begs leave to assure his friends and the public that it will be his constant study by every means in his power to merit a continuance of that patronage and support he has so liberally experienced since his commencement in this city.

☞ All the daily papers of the city taken in. Mch 2

NIBLO'S HOTEL,
No. 112 BROADWAY, BETWEEN PINE AND CEDAR *streets, New York.*

THE subscriber returns his grateful acknowledgments to his friends and the public for the liberal support afforded him since his establishment in this city. Having found, however, that the name of his Hotel, which he originally adopted, (Congress Hall,) subjects him to many inconveniences in consequence of the proprietor of a public establishment in his immediate vicinity having assumed the same title, and being unwilling by a continuance of the present name of his house, to embarrass his neighbor as well as himself, he has resolved on changing the same to that of NIBLO'S HOTEL, hoping under this new title to merit a continuance of public patronage. No situation in this city can present more advantages to permanent and transient guests than Niblo's Hotel. Its central location, being near the principal places of amusement and its vicinity to the public offices and business part of the town, renders it a most desirable resort for families and gentlemen engaged in commercial and other pursuits.

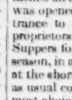
The experience which the subscriber has acquired as proprietor, for many years, of that extensive establishment the EXCHANGE HOTEL, in Petersburg, Virginia, and subsequent as an associate with Mr. Heiskell of the City Hotel, Philadelphia, will, he trusts, prove a sufficient guarantee to all who may honor him with their patronage, that nothing shall be wanting on his part, or by those in his employ, to contribute in every respect to their accommodation and comfort. dec 22

CLINTON LUNCH.
Corner of Liberty street and Broadway.

THE proprietors of this establishment, which has been opened since May last, in consequence of the unparalleled support they have received, are induced to come before the public with their best thanks for the liberal patronage bestowed on them, and to assure them that instead of relaxing in their exertions to please, (which is too much the case with many who undertake to conduct similar establishments,) they are stimulated to increased exertions, if possible, and determined to preserve in the same straight forward path in which they have commenced, hoping thereby to deserve a continuance of that support they have hitherto so liberally been favored with. The undersigned being averse to all kinds of common-place puffing, have been determined that this establishment should rise or fall by its own merits or demerits; and as they have now been six months fairly before the public, and that public having continued daily to increase its patronage, they are justified in presuming that the course they have pursued in conducting this establishment has been generally approved, and as a proof of their determination to spare no pains or expense in improving and enlarging the same from time to time, as circumstances may require, for the public accommodation, they have now to announce that they have, at a very considerable expense, fitted up and handsomely furnished an extra Dining Room on the first floor, which was opened to the public on the 5th instant, the entrance to which is from No. 73 Liberty street. The proprietors will now be enabled to get up Dinners and Suppers for private parties, of all the delicacies of the season, in a style equal to any establishment in the city, at the shortest notice. Their Wines and Liquors will as usual continue to be chosen from the oldest and most choice stocks in the city, and the personal exertions of the proprietors will be continued, and their best efforts exercised to please and to deserve public patronage. The Ordinary, as usual, will be conducted on the most liberal principles. Hot Coffee and Tea at all hours from 7 in the morning till 12 at night. Oysters of the best quality, in all their varieties, and Soups of every description at all times.

nov 10 GOOLD & ATKINS.

REMOVAL.
L. CRUTTENDEN, of Albany,



HAS left his situation on the "Hill," and has taken the EAGLE TAVERN for a term of years, where he would be pleased to see his *old* acquaintances as well as his *new friends*.

N. B. The reasons for the above transaction, (and "they are as plenty as blackberries,") shall be the subject of a forthcoming communication; although many of them he shall reserve for the *private ear* of his friends. He intends, likewise, to give hereafter, a very pompous and swelling account of all the excellent articles that he shall have in the house and on the table; the very superior treatment his guests shall receive &c. He will even enumerate the number of dishes that will be on the table, as well as a number of other, ridiculous things that cannot be mentioned at this time.

june 13 1y Eagle Tavern, Albany,
South Market-st., corner of Hamilton.

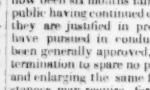
CONGRESS HALL.
PARK PLACE, Albany,—By W. LANDON,
(Formerly Cruttenden's)

N. B. A Porter with a waggon, will be in regula attendance to carry baggage to and from the boat *free of expense.* june 1y

MIDDLE ROAD TO HARTFORD.
WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.
To intersect the *New* Haven Steam-boats.

STAGES will leave Wilder's General Stage Office, 11 Elm street, Boston, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at 7 o'clock, A. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive at Hartford next day at 10 o'clock, A. M. and in New Haven at 6 o'clock same evening, where passengers can take elegant steamboats or stages at 7 o'clock the following morning for New York. Returning, stages leave Hartford Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. lodge in Ashford, and arrive in Boston at 6 o'clock, P. M.; passing through Brighton, Newton, Natick, Sherburne, Holliston, Milford, Mendon, Uxbridge, Thompson, Pomfret, Ashford, Coventry, East Hartford to Hartford. Fare from Boston to Hartford, $3—from Hartford to New York, $4 50. dec 29 J. BROOKS, Agent.

NEW LINE OF MAIL COACHES.



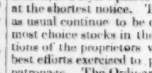
FROM Lowell, Mass. to Springfield, Mass. to run in a Line with the Springfield, Hartford & New Haven steamboats for New York, and will leave Lowell Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at 3 o'clock A. M. passing through Tyngsford, Dunstable, Pepperell, Lunenburg, Fitchburg, Westminster, Templeton, Petersham, Dana, Greenwich, Enfield, Belchertown, Granby, Chicopee Village, and arrives at Springfield same days, at 8 o'clock P. M. and in New York on the morning of the 3d day.

RETURNING,

Leaves Springfield, Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays at 3 o'clock A. M. passing through the above mentioned towns, and arrives in Lowell, at 8 o'clock same day.

Fare from Lowell to Springfield, $4 50.
March2 N. B. MOSELY, Agent

SOUTHERN AND WESTERN
STAGE OFFICE.—LOWELL, Mass.



LOWELL, WORCESTER HARTFORD & N. YORK Daily Line of Stages, leave Lowell Daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 A. M. and arrive in Worcester at 4 P. M and in New York the 3rd day.—Returning, leave Worcester, at 7 A. M. daily, and arrive in Lowell, at 4 P. M. (Sundays excepted.)

LOWELL, BRATTLEBORO' AND ALBANY Daily Mail stages, leaves Lowell daily (Sundays excepted) at 7 A. M. Through to Albany in two days. Fare six dollars. Returning, leaves Baker & Waldridge's stage office, Albany, daily, Sundays excepted, and arrive in Lowell, the 2d day 1 P. M. with the exception of Saturdays. Passengers that leave Lowell or Albany on Saturdays will not arrive until Mondays, at Lowell and Albany. This Line intersects at Lowell all the eastern stages, daily, for Haverhill, Newburyport, Dover, Saco, Portland and Augusta.

LOWELL, KEENE, SARATOGA SPRINGS, AND ALBANY Stages leave Lowell daily, at 7 A. M. and arrive at Saratoga Springs and Albany the 3d day—through by daylight. Returning, leave Saratoga Springs daily, and arrive at Lowell the 3d day at 1 P. M.—Passing through Manchester, Chester, Vt. Walpole, Keene, N. H. and Groton, to Lowell

Passengers wishing to pay the fare at Lowell, can have tickets through to any place mentioned in the above advertisements, on application to the subscriber. Books kept in Lowell at the American House, Washington Hotel, and Mansion House.

THOMAS A. STAPLES, Agent.
march2 *Lowell.*

PRACTICAL HOUSE CARPENTER.

JUST published and for sale by R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, *Benjamin's Practical House Carpenter*, being a complete development of the Grecian Orders of Architecture, methodized and arranged in such a simple and comprehensive manner as to be easily understood; each example being delineated according to the style and practice of the present day, containing examples of the Tuscan, Doric, Ionic, Corinthian and Composite Orders, with all their details drawn to a large scale; to which are added, a series of Designs for Porticos, Frontispieces, Doors, Windows, Cases and Sills, Sash Frames, Sashes and Shutters Base and Sur-Base Mouldings, Architraves, Chimney Pieces, Trusses for Roofs and Partitions, Stairs, &c. Engraved on sixty-four large quarto copper plates. By Asher Benjamin, Architect. Author of "The American Builder's Companion," and "the Rudiments of Architecture. Wholesale orders should be addressed to R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, No. 18 & 20 Cornhill, Boston. apr 19 tf

A. B. WHEELER'S ROOM FOR WRITING AND BOOK-KEEPING, at No. 251 Broadway, dec5

Stages and Steamboats.

NEW-HAVEN & HARTFORD
STEAMBOAT LINE.

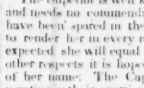
Daily; Sundays excepted. Passage from New-York to Hartford, including stage fare, $3. To New-Haven, $2.

The steamboat SUPERIOR Capt. Sanford, and the new steamboat SPLENDID, Capt Bucher, will on Tuesday the 28th inst. commence a daily line and run as follows:—From the steamboat place, foot of Beekman-street. The Superior will leave every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning at 7 o'clock. The Splendid, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning at the same hour. Returning will leave New-Haven on the alternate day at 12 o'clock, noon.

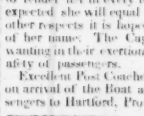
The Saloons are well known to the travelling public, and needs no commendation; no pains nor expense have been spared in the construction of the Splendid to render her in every respect a first rate boat. It is expected she will equal the Superior in speed and in other respects it is hoped she will be thought worthy of her name. The Captain and Agent will not be wanting in their exertions to promote the comfort and safety of passengers.

Excellent Post Coaches and horses are always ready on arrival of the Boat at New-Haven, to convey passengers to Hartford, Providence, and Boston. n30

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.



FOR BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE, VIA NEW LONDON.
The steamboat GENERAL JACKSON, Capt. D. Havens, will leave the East River steamboat place foot of Beekman street, on Friday afternoon, at 4 o'clock.



Stages will be in readiness on the arrival of the boat at New London, to convey passengers by the way of Norwich to Providence and Boston. The regular days of leaving will be from New York on Tuesdays and Fridays; from New London on Mondays and Thursdays. Freight taken at fair prices. For further information inquire of

J. SAXTON & CO. 114 South street.
JACOB CORLIES & SONS, 283 Pearl st.
Jan 19

CITIZEN'S LINE.
BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.

STAGES leave Boston for Providence, to intersect with the Steam Boats for New York, every morning, at 5 o'clock. Stages also leave Boston for Providence at 11 1-2 o'clock, A. M., every day, Sundays excepted, and on that day at 8 o'clock, A. M. The above line of Stages carry all passengers that enter their names to go at either of the above named hours. Extra Stages can always be had at the shortest notice.

For seats, apply in Providence, at the Franklin House, Roger William's Hotel, and the Manufacturer's Hotel. In Boston, at the Tremont House, Marlboro' Hotel, Mansion House, Exchange Coffee House, Commercial Coffee House, Franklin Hotel, and Howard Street House.

T. P. BROWN, Boston,
JOEL BLAISDELL, Providence,
apr 19 eply *Agents.*

BOSTON AND PORTLAND.
Stage Company, Office No. 11 Elm Street, Boston.

NEW Line of Stages from Boston to Augusta, Me. through in two days, and fare reduced to $7.

Leaves Boston every morning at 7 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Kennebunk same evening. Leaves Kennebunk next morning and arrives at Hallowell and Augusta same evening. Passes through Haverhill, Exeter, Dover, Kennebunk, Portland, Brunswick, &c., to Augusta. Returns every day in the same order.

ALSO, Stages leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Haverhill, Exeter, Portsmouth, Newmarket, Durham, and Dover. *Returning*—Leaves Dover every morning, at 7 o'clock, on the same route to Boston. They meet every day at Dover, the Great Falls, Berwick, Kennebunk, Saco, and Portland; on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, the Sandford, Alfred, Buxton, Gorham, and Portland; also, the Rochester, Wakefield, Fryeburg, and White Mountain; also, the Wolfborough, and Moultenborough Sandwich Stages.

Northern Stages—Leave every morning at 7 o'clock, for Concord, Hanover, Haverhill, Burlington, Montreal, and Quebec,—and return every afternoon.

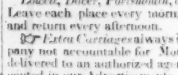
Accommodation Stages—Leave every morning, at half past 7 o'clock, for Andover, Haverhill, Amesbury, and Newburyport; and return every afternoon.—Also, leave, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at half past 2 o'clock, P. M. for Reading, Andover, Bradford, and Haverhill,—and return by the same route, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.

Lowell, Dover, Portsmouth, and Newburyport Stages, Leave each place every morning—meet at Haverhill, and return every afternoon.

☞ *Extra Carriages* always in readiness. The Company not accountable for Money or Baggage, unless delivered to an authorized agent. *Sundays* always excepted in our Advertisements.

HIRAM PLUMMER, *Agent.*
mar 1 tf

GENERAL STAGE OFFICE.
WILDES'S, No. 11 ELM STREET, BOSTON, FITCHBURG, FITZWILLIAM, and Brattleboro' Mail Stage.



THE public are respectfully informed, that the Mail Stages on the above route will in future, leave the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11, Elm Street, Boston, every Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Brattleboro' at 9 P. M. where it intersects all the western, southern and northern stages. Returning, leaves Brattleboro' every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 3 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6, P. M.

CITIZEN'S LINE OF MAIL COACHES
From Boston, through Fitchburg to Keene.

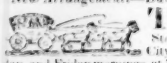
Leaves the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11, Elm Street, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Sundays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrives in Keene, N. H. at 6 P. M., where it connects with all the northern Stages. Returning leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. every Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 6 A. M. and arrives in Boston at 6 P. M. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street,—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

BOSTON FITCHBURG, KEENE and Burlington Mail Stage.

Leaves Col. Harrington's Eagle Hotel, Keene, N. H. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 4 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Boston at 7 P. M. Returning, leaves the General Stage Office, Wildes', No. 11 Elm Street, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 5 o'clock, A. M. and arrive at Keene, N. H. at 7 P. M. where it connects with all the northern Stages. Passengers wishing to take seats in this line, will be particular to apply in Boston, at the General Stage Office, No. 11 Elm Street—in Keene, at the Eagle Hotel.

E. ESTABROOK, Agent at Keene.
C. FIELDS, Agent at Boston.
mar 1 eply

WESTERN LINE OF STAGES,
New Arrangement.—Daily, Sundays excepted.

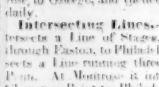


THIS Line of Stages will leave Joseph H. Roy's Steam Boat Hotel, Jersey City, on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday mornings, at 3 o'clock, by way of *Newark, Chatham, Morristo'n, Sucksawny Plains, Stanhope, Newton, Augusta, for Milford.* On Tuesday, Thursdays and Saturdays, by way of *Paterson, Pompton, Newfoundland, Hamburgh, Deckertown to Milford.* Where the two Lines connect, and run six times a week, through *Cannan, Cochecton, Dundoff, Montrose*, to *Oswego*, and thence through *Ithaca to Geneva*, daily.

Intersecting Lines.—At Newton, this Line intersects a Line of Stages, running from Newburgh through Easton, to Philadelphia. At Milford, it intersects a Line running three times a week, to Easton, Penn. At Montrose it intersects a daily Line from Chenango Point to Philadelphia, by way of Wilkesbarre, Bethlehem, &c. Also, a Line running to Baltimore, through Wilkesbarre, Berwick, Northumberland, Harrisburgh, &c. A Line leaves Montrose, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, for Bradford County, Towanda, &c. At Oswego, it intersects a Line to Togg Point, Newton, Bath, Olean Point, &c. From Carbondale, a Line leaves daily, for Blakely, Providence, Pittston, Wilkesbarre, Newport, Berwick, Danville, Northumberland, &c. For seats, apply at 71 Courtlandt street, or to James Kenney, No. 56 Pearl street, New York, or to Joseph I Roy, Jersey City.

JOSEPH I. ROY,
SEARL & HORTON,
STOCKTON, STOKES & AVERY,
mar 8 by *Proprietors.*

BOSTON AND NEWPORT



LEAVES Marlboro Hotel, Washington Street, Boston, every day, Sundays excepted, at 3 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Newport the same evening. Returning by the same route—leaves Newport, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 3 o'clock, and arrives in Boston the same evening. Leaves Newport, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays at 7 o'clock A. M., and arrives in Boston the same evening. Fare $1.

JESSE SMITH, & Co.
ap1 *Proprietors.*

TAUNTON AND PLYMOUTH
Mail Stage, via Raynham, N. Middleborough, South and East Bridgewater, Halifax, and Plymouth.

LEAVES Taunton Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 8 o'clock A. M. and arrives in Plymouth the same evening. Fare $2.

N. B. This line intersects with the Providence Accommodation Stage at Taunton.

JESSE SMITH, *Taunton.*
ROBERT DUNHAM *Plymouth.*
mar 1 eply *Proprietors.*

Stages and Steamboats.

FOR NEWPORT AND PROVIDENCE.
From the foot of Fulton street, E. R.
ARRANGEMENT FOR MARCH, 1833.

The new and splendid low pressure Steam Boats BOSTON, Capt. William Comstock, and PROVIDENCE, Capt. Seth Thayer, will leave New York and Providence on the following days:—

The BOSTON will leave New York at 4 o'clock P. M. and Providence at 12 o'clock, I.

FROM NEW YORK.		*FROM PROVIDENCE.*	
On Saturday, March	2	On Tuesday, March	5
Thursday	" 7	Saturday	" 9
Tuesday	" 12	Thursday	" 14
Saturday	" 16	Tuesday	" 19
Thursday	" 21	Saturday	" 23
Tuesday	" 26	Thursday	" 28
Saturday	" 30		

The PROVIDENCE will leave New York at 4 P. M. and Providence at 12 o'clock, M.

FROM NEW YORK		*FROM PROVIDENCE.*	
On Saturday March	9	On Thursday March	7
Thursday	" 14	Tuesday	" 12
Tuesday	" 19	Saturday	" 16
Saturday	" 23	Thursday	" 21
Thursday	" 28	Tuesday	" 26
		Saturday	" 30

The splendid boats have each two heavy copper boilers and are propelled by low pressure engines. For further particulars, apply to the masters on board, or RICHARD S. WILLIAMS & CO. corner of Fulton and South streets. March 9

FOR NORWICH AND NEW LONDON.

STAGES will leave Wildes' Stage office, No. 11 Elm st. on Sundays at 12 o'clock M and Wednesdays at 7 o'clock A. M.; through Newton, Hollistons, Uxbridge, Thompson, Brooklyn, and arrive in Norwich at 1 o'clock P. M. following day, and New London same afternoon, until further notice. Extra Coaches at short notice and unreasonable terms. dec 29

STAGE OFFICE.
Earl's, No. 36, Hanover Street, Boston.

NEW-YORK Commercial Mail, via Worcester Hartford and New Haven. Leaves Boston every day, at 10 P. M.

Mail Pilot for New-York every day at 1 P. M lodge at Worcester, 2d day, Hartford are New Haven.

Albany Mail Stage via Worcester, Northampton, Pittsfield and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2, A. M.

Albany Mail Stage, via Springfield, Stockbridge and Lebanon Springs, every day, Sundays excepted, at 2 A. M.

Steam Boat Line, via Hopkinton, Sutton, Dudley, Woolstock, Ashford, Tolland to Hartford, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 9 A. M. Arrives in Hartford 2d day, at 12, M., in season for Steam Boats to New York.

Worcester Accommodation, Old Road, through Watertown, Waltham, Weston, E. Sudbury, Marlboro', Northboro', and Shrewsbury, to Worcester, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 10, A. M.

Worcester Accommodation via Watertown, Waltham, Weston, E. Sudbury, Saxonville, Framingham, Southboro', Westboro', to Worcester, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 9 o'clock, A. M.

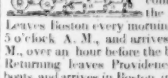
Dudley Mail Stage, via Brighton, Newton, Needham, Natick, Framingham, Southboro', Westboro', Grafton, Milbury, Sutton, Oxford to Dudley, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 7 o'clock A. M. Extra Carolines furnished at short notice. apr 12 1y

LOWELL AND BOSTON
Stage Company Office, No. 9 Elm St, Boston.

COACHES leave Boston for Lowell, every day, (Sundays excepted,) at seven o'clock in the morning, and two and three o'clock in the afternoon. Leaves Lowell for Boston at 7 and 8 A. M. and 1 and 3 P. M. Extra coaches furnished at any time in the day.

apr 12 1y JAMES NEWELL, *Agent*

TREMONT LINE.
BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.
FARE TWO DOLLARS.



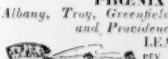
A NEW and elegant Line of Post Coaches, has commenced running between the two cities as follows:—Leaves Boston every morning except Sundays, at 1-2 o'clock A. M., and arrives in Providence before 12 M., over an hour before the boats leave for New York. Returning leaves Providence on the arrival of the boats, and arrives in Boston, in less than six hours, from one to two hours before the remainder of the stages of the old line.

The proprietors of this line, respectfully inform their friends, and all those who may be pleased to favor them with their patronage, that notwithstanding the managers of the boats have made, and still are making extraordinary efforts to induce all passengers to avoid our line, and go in the Citizen's, for reasons beyond our knowledge, yet we have had and always shall have a stage on the wharf at the boat on its arrival (except Sunday,) expressly for the accommodation of those of our friends, who will please not to pay their stage fare on board the boat, assuring them that we shall always live up to our advertisements, any management on board the boats to the contrary notwithstanding.

For seats or further information, apply in Providence at the Tremont Stage Office, Market street, opposite the Franklin Hotel—in Boston, at the City Tavern, Brattle Street, or Washington Coffee House, Washington Street.

m C. B. WILDER, *Agent.*

PHOENIX LINE.
Albany, Troy, Greenfield, Boston, Worcester and Providence Stages.

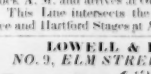


LEAVE Chapin's Mentgomery Hill, South Market st. Albany, and Babcock's, Cortland Hotel, Troy, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 2 A. M., passing thro' Hancock, Williamstown, Adams, Charlemont to Greenfield—leaving Greenfield the next morning at 3 A. M. for Boston, passing through Athol, Westminster, Lancaster, Cambridgeport to Boston. The Worcester and Providence stages leave from the same office same days at the same time—returning, leaves Brigham's, Merchant's Hotel, Elm st. Boston, every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 8 o'clock, A. M., and arrives in Greenfield at 6 P. M., Troy and Albany second day at 5 P. M. J. S. KELLER, Troy,
GEO. JONES, Boston,
june 20. J. B. & O. RICHARDSON, Albany.

ALBANY AND BOSTON
Mail Stages, through Bolton, Lancaster Barre, Greenfield, Cheshire, Troy, and Albany. Through in two days. Fare reduced to $6.

LEAVES Albany, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 1 o'clock A. M. seats taken at E. Chapin's, Montgomery Hall, No. 486 South Market Street, and at Gould & Rubb's, City Coffee House, 336 North Market Street,) and leaves Troy at 2 o'clock, A. M. seats taken at Huntington's Rensselaer House, and at Thurston's Mechanic Hall,) and arrives at Greenfield, at 6 o'clock P. M. the same days. Leaves Greenfield, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, at 2 A. M. for Troy Albany and Boston, and arrives at Troy at 5, P. M., Albany at 6 P. M. and Boston at 7 P. M. same days. This Line leaves Wilde's Hotel, Elm Street, Boston, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, at 2 o'clock A. M. and arrives at Greenfield at 6 o'clock P. M. This Line intersects the Worcester and Providence and Hartford Stages at Amherst. mar 1 1y

LOWELL & BOSTON.
NO. 9, ELM STREET, BOSTON.



COACHES leave the above office every morning, (Sundays excepted,) at 7 o'clock, for Newhampshire Vermont, and Canada. All of the above coaches pass through the great manufacturing towns of Lowell, and most of the principal towns in New Hampshire, and Vermont. JAMES NEWELL, *Agent.*
apr 21 1y

NEW-YORK AND EASTON
Mail Coach.—Winter Arrangement.

THIS line leaves White's Hotel, Easton, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Jersey City the same evening. Leaves *Jersey City*, on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at four o'clock in the morning, and arrives at Easton the same evening, passing through *Newark, Springfield, Chatham, Basthe Hill, Morristown, Mendham, Chester, Schaeder's Mountain, Washington*, &c. At Easton this line intersects lines running daily to *Philadelphia, Mauch Chunk, Pottsville, Reading, Wilkesbarre*, &c. For seats, apply to John Patten, 73, Courtlandt Street, New-York; or J. I. Roy, Jersey City. At Easton, apply at White's Hotel. All baggage at the risk of the owners.

mar 8 tf J. I. ROY & CO.

MERCHANTS' LINE.

TRANSPORTATION ON THE ERIE
Canal for Freight and Passengers.

THE Proprietors of this Line will continue to run a Daily Line of Boats between Albany and Buffalo, as heretofore. Apply to R. Hunter, No. 7 Cherries slip, corner of Water-st. New York, Platt Williams, Co. Albany; Williams, Clapsin, & Co. Rochester; Barker & Hall, Buffalo; P. S. V. Hamer, Erie, Pa; W. Whitman & Son, Ashtabula, O.; Kelley & Walworth, Cleveland, O.; J. W. Bellister & Co. Sandusky City, O.; Cowing & Baldwin, Columbus, O.; C. W. Goetzam & Co. Cincinnati, O. Coaches, Detroit, M. T. PLATT WILLIAMS & CO.
Albany, june 20. 1y *Proprietors*

New Inventions.

RODGER'S PATENT
Newly invented and Highly Improved Balance FIRE ENGINE.

JOHN F. ROGERS & CO. are manufacturing, at Watertord, Saratoga county, N. Y., on an extensive scale, *Rogers' Patent Balance Fire Engine*, and the Company do not hesitate to recommend it to the public as decidedly superior to any Fire Engine now known. It has been tested by skilful Engineers at the United States' Arsenals at Gibbonsville and Washington, and pronounced by them to be superior to all others. The Government Arsenal at Washington is now supplied with one of the said Engines, and the Proprietor has on hand a contract with the Government for the supply of all their principal Arsenals.—This Engine combines the advantage of more power at less cost than any other engine, and needs only to be examined and tried to ensure it a preference to all others. Engines will be made promptly to order, of such dimensions and power as shall be required, and at reasonable prices. june 20

AN ELEGANT ARTICLE.

ECONOMY and Luxury combined in *JOHNSON'S PATENT SOFA BEDSTEAD!*—The Subscriber takes this method to return his grateful acknowledgments for the very liberal patronage extended to him the last season, and again begs leave to call the attention of the public to his Patent Sofa and Settee Bedstead. This article is essentially different from any persons attempt to combine the Bedstead with the Sofa or Settee. It is constructed on principles peculiar to itself: with the size, strength, and convenience of the ordinary four post Bedstead, it possesses the symmetry, beauty, and finish, of the ornamental Parlour Settee or Sofa. The bed and bedding are enclosed, and again extended with the greatest ease, and without removing them from their place on the sacking. To private gentlemen, or families boarding they save the expense of an extra room. To invalids, and those who would enjoy the luxury of